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THE ILLUSTRATED

Historical Atlas of Yolo Co.

We are preparing a volume to illustrate and describe your County. The plan of this work is to represent by language and pictures its most important features, as shown in residences, Farms, Mills, Mines, Schools, Churches, Hotels and Business Houses, which of themselves are monuments to the taste and prosperity of the community in which they are situated and which no written description can portray.

The Illustrations are to be made from original sketches drawn on the spot by Artists of the first ability. All sections of the County will be visited and the owners of prominent places deemed worthy of representation will be invited to have them prepared for the work. Similar works issued in other Counties have received the cordial support and generous patronage of leading citizens interested in the welfare and prosperity of their respective localities.

We have completed arrangements for publishing in our work the

OFFICIAL MAP OF THE COUNTY!

Thus supplying a long felt want by placing in the hands of every subscriber a correct copy of the Map, which will be well drawn and lithographed and divided into six sections. Each section will be 10x26 inches in size, and contain Six Congressional Townships.

Our aim will be to spread abroad reliable information relative to your County. The work will contain a large amount of Historical, Descriptive and Statistical matter of value and interest to all residents, and will be suitable for any parlor or library, and one which all citizens may feel proud to show to their friends at home and abroad as a representation of the enteprise, business and wealth of the County.

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And the TAYLOR SULKY RAKE."

Samples of which may be seen at the WOODLAND MILLS.

my1w3m **LLOYD B. RHODES.**

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PHYSICIANS AND DENTISTS.

DR. E. L. PARRAMORE, office at Elston & White's Drug Store, Galbraith's Block.

DR. GEO. H. JACKSON, office over Webber's Drug store, west side of Express Office.

DR. THOS. ROSS, Physician and Surgeon, office at Proctor's Drug Store.

DR. A. STRONG, Physician and Surgeon, office at Proctor's Drug Store.

DR. A. B. MERRITT, Physician and Surgeon, office at Proctor's Drug Store.

DR. B. H. PIERSON, Physician and Surgeon, office at Mack Webber's Drug Store.

DR. W. T. LUCAS, office over Webber's Drug store, one door west of Express Office.

C. E. PINKHAM, M. D., Homeopathic Physician, office over Bank of Woodland.

PRATHER & HOLMES, Dentists, office up stairs Bank Building.

DR. L. WELGES, German Physician, office and res. First st., first house south of Main.

DR. I. N. HODGEN, Practical Dentist, Room 2 (up stairs), Excelsior Block.

DR. A. N. DICK, Practical Dentist, office over Webber's drug store.

VARIOUS MANUFACTURERS.

WOODLAND FLOURING MILL, J. P. Rhodes, N. W. cor. First and Court streets.

P. KRELLENBERG, Furniture Dealer and Manufacturer, S. W. cor. Main and Third.

MRS. T. C. POCKMAN, Shirt Manufacturer, Masonic Block, East Woodland.

RAG CARPET MANUFACTORY, west of Rupley's Corners, south side Main street.

J. K. SMITH, General Furniture Dealer, College Block, near Railroad street.

H. P. MARTIN, Patent Stone Manufacturer and Marble Works, cor. Main and 3d sts.

DRUGGISTS AND JEWELERS.

C. W. PROCTOR, Drugs, Paints, Perfumery, etc., one door east of Porter's Grocery.

J. B. ELSTON, Drugs, Paints, Stationery, Perfumery, etc., Galbraith's Block.

WHITTEMORE & HIGGINSON, Drugs, Medicines, Perfumeries, etc., one door west of Express Office.

C. W. GREEN, Clocks, Watches, Jewelry, Stationery, Toys, etc., College Block.

C. S. GRAY, Clocks, Watches and Jewelry, in C. D. Morla's Store, opp Express Office.

WAGON-MAKERS, BLACKSMITHS, &c

R. B. JOHNSON all kinds of Blacksmithing, opposite Tackney House.

PERRY & HARRIS, Blacksmiths and Machinists, First street, south of Bank.

J. SOVEREIGN, Wagon Maker and Blacksmith; shop on First street, north of Main.

DUNPHY & STOCKING, Blacksmiths, Horseshoers, etc., opp. Exchange Hotel.

B. F. READY, Blacksmith, Horseshoer, etc. southeast corner Main and Second streets.

DIETZ & KNOX, Carriage and Wagon Makers, Iron work, etc., cor. 1st and Main.

P. FITZGERALD, Blacksmithing and Horseshoeing, Main street, opp. Tackney House.

A. WEAVER, Wagon and Carriage Maker, Blacksmithing, etc., east of Wash'n Hall.

TAILORS AND SHOEMAKERS.

BENOIT BROS., Fashionable Merchant Tailors, north side Main, west of Railroad st.

J. A. BUTZ, Fashionable Merchant Tailor, College Block.

L. ZIRKER, Merchant Tailor, Repairer, etc., College Block.

BOOT AND SHOEMAKER, Wm. Williams, one door west of Adams' Grocery.

C. MILLER, Boot and Shoemaker, two doors east of Postoffice.

JOHN ZECHER, Boot and Shoemaker, next door to Knox's Barber shop.

J. G. HUDSON, Boot and Shoemaker, southwest corner Main and Railroad streets.

A. STAMPEHL, Boot and Shoemaker, a few doors east of Washington Hall.

MISCELLANEOUS.

DAILY AND WEEKLY DEMOCRAT, Wm. Saunders, Ed'r & Pub'r, Freeman's block.

YOLO MAIL, W. W. Theobalds, (Weekly) Editor and Publisher, office in Burns' block.

DEPUE & CO., Compilers "Illustrated History of Yolo County," Excelsior Block.

WOODLAND WATER WORKS, J. W. Peek, southeast cor. Main and 4th streets.

FRANK DURSTON, Bill Poster and Advertising Agent, P. O. box 152.

NEWS DEPOT, E. Berg, Papers, Periodicals, from all parts the world, op. Capital Hotel.

WOODLAND GAS WORKS, J. D. Stephens Prest., F. M. Brown Supt., 4th and Main.

WOODLAND POULTRY YARD, Mrs. C. H. Sprague, east of Railroad Depot.

PUGET SOUND LUMBER YARDS, A. Powell manager, near railroad.

HARNESS-MAKERS, ETC.

T. J. PRIOR, Harness Maker and Dealer in Harness and Saddle Materials, Prior's bdg.

L. DIETZ, Harness, Saddles, Robes, Whips, etc., Dietz & Burns' block.

D. TOBIAS & BRO., Harness Makers, etc., south side Main, near Railroad street.

GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS.

J. G. SCHWALM, Groceries and Provisions, opposite Washington Hall.

J. I. EATON, Groceries, Provisions, Fruits, Vegetables, etc., cor. Main and Third sts.

T. J. ADAMS, Groceries, Provisions, Fruits, Vegetables, etc., Main street, near Second.

J. H. EATON & SON, Grocers and Provision Dealers, Fruits, etc., Galbraith's Block.

A. D. PORTER & CO., Groceries, Provisions, Gen'l Family Supplies, Craft House Block.

PLANING MILLS & LUMBER YARDS.

PLANING MILLS, Caldwell Bros. Prop's, also Contractors, etc., near Water Works.

RAILROAD PLANING MILLS, H. D. White, Wood and Iron work, Main st. near Depot.

PIONEER LUMBER YARDS, R. H. Newton & Co., corner Court and Railroad streets.

LIVERY AND FEED STABLES.

LIVERY AND FEED STABLES, Pockman L & Smith, First street, north of Main.

CITY LIVERY AND BOARDING STABLES, Uncle Henry, opposite Exchange Hotel.

ELDORADO LIVERY STABLES, T. C. Pockman, Main street, near Third.

FASHION LIVERY AND FEED STABLES, Marders & Lawson, cor. Main and RR. sts.

GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

A. NICKELSBURG & BRO., Dry Goods, Clothing, Groceries, etc., Freeman's Block.

ALEXANDER, Dry Goods, Clothing, Furnishing Goods, etc., White House.

CHARMAK & LEVY, Dry Goods, Clothing, Boots, Groceries, etc., Excelsior Block.

GOSLINER & CO., Dry Goods, Clothing, Boots, Hats, Hosiery, etc., Bank Building.

CARPENTERS.

CARSON & GLENN, Architects and Builders, shop in White's Planing Mill, near R.R.

A. STAMP, Carpenter, Housebuilder, etc., Washington Hall building.

ATTORNEYS, NOTARIES, ETC.

E. R. BUSH, Attorney-at-Law and Searcher of Records, office in Court House.

C. H. GAROUTTE Attorney-at-Law, office in Court House.

W. B. TREADWELL, Attorney-at-Law, office at Court House.

J. C. BALL, Attorney at Law and Notary Public, office over Bank of Woodland.

C. P. SPRAGUE, Attorney and Counsellor at Law, office in Bank building.

JOHN LAMBERT, Attorney at Law and Notary Public, over C. S. Frost's office.

C. S. FROST, Attorney and Conveyancer, Land Agt., one door west of Express office.

S. G. HARPER, Attorney and Counsellor at Law, Harper's building, up stairs.

F. E. BAKER, Attorney at Law and Notary Public, Room 1, Excelsior Block.

MARSHALL, CRAIG & GRANT, Attys and Counsellors at Law, Excelsior Block.

P. H. SIBLEY, Attorney-at-Law and Justice of the Peace; office in Town Hall.

GEORGE ALFORD, Town Marshal and General Collector, office in Town Hall.

WARREN POWERS, Constable for Cache Creek Township, office in Town Hall.

NIGHT-WATCHMAN and Police Officer, Wm. Coulter, headquarters at Town Hall.

SALOONS, BREWERIES, ETC.

YOLO BREWERY, Schuerley & Miller, Proprietors, west Main street, north side.

WOODLAND BREWERY, Wirth Brothers, Lincoln Avenue, west end.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL LIQUORS, L. Dreyfus, opposite Express Office.

PACIFIC SALOON, C. Seiber, Wines, Liquors, Cigars, etc., next to Pendegast & Co.

CACHE CREEK SALOON, Thomas Pierce, Liquors, Cigars, west of Fashion Stables.

HARRY GALLIHER, Eagle Saloon, Burns and Dietz Block, Main street.

A. DEHLIER, San Francisco Beer, Wines and Liquors, opposite Capital Hotel.

LASKY'S SALOON, I. Lasky, Wines, Cigars and Liquors, College Block.

PIONEER SALOON, W. W. Woods, Wines, Liquors, etc., opposite Postoffice.

ABE'S, Abe Morris, Wines, Liquors and Cigars, Main street, opposite Postoffice.

AMERICAN EXCHANGE SALOON, Voorhees & Berry, next to Capital Hotel.

CAPITAL HOTEL SALOON, John Tackney, Wines, Liquors, etc., in Hotel building.

GOLDEN EAGLE SALOON, John Moore, Wines, etc., next Wood's Hardware Store.

CRAFT SALOON, C. Barr, Wines, Liquors and Cigars, east end of Craft Hotel.

STEGALL'S OLD CORNER, H. Stegall, Wines, etc., northeast cor. Main and RR. sts.

FASHION SALOON, Wilcox & Sproul, Wines, etc., northwest cor. Main and RR. streets.

SWISS SALOON, C. Bush, Wine, Beer and Cigars, Washington Hall.

EXCHANGE SALOON, A. W. Tucker, adjoining American Exchange Hotel.

WOODLAND WINERY, J. Q. A. Clark, Proprietor, opp. Water Works, east Main st.

HOTELS AND RESTAURANTS.

CAPITAL HOTEL, John Tackney, Proprietor, corner Main and First streets.

CRAFT HOTEL, J. I. McConnell, Proprietor, Main street, bet. First and Railroad streets.

AMERICAN EXCHANGE, M. H. Torrence, Main, between Second and Third streets.

TACKNEY HOUSE, John Tackney, Prop'r, West Main street, opp. Catholic Church.

HELVETIA HOTEL, F. Burge, Proprietor, south side of Main, and west of R.R. sts.

FRENCH RESTAURANT, B. Dennery, Proprietor, two doors west of Express Office.

PALACE RESTAURANT, Mrs. M. Davidson, Proprietor, Main street, opp. College.

WM. RAWSON, Private Boarding House Masonic Block, East Main street.

BANK, INSURANCE, LAND & GRAIN

BANK OF WOODLAND, Money Loaned and Exchange drawn, cor. Main and First.

THOMAS & HUNT, Buy and Store grain, etc, office in Excelsior Block.

LAUGENOUR & BROWNELL, Dealers in Grain, Wool, etc., in Express office.

GEORGE D. FISKE, Life, Accident and Fire Insurance, Land Agency, etc., P. O. block.

HARLAN & STEPHENS, Dealers in Grain, Wool, etc., office, rear of Bank of Woodl'd.

WELLS, FARGO & CO'S EXPRESS, W. F. Moses agent, one door west of Bank.

VARIETY STORES.

WOODLAND VARIETY STORE, Geo. C. St. Louis, Stationery, Toys, etc., opp. College.

VARIETY STORE, Mrs. P. Hafky, Groceries, Tobacco, Toys, etc., north side of Main st.

UNCLE JOE LABUSIER, Fruits, Nuts, Candies, Tobacco, etc., opposite Postoffice.

J. C. O'CONNOR, Stationery, Candies, Nuts, Tobacco, etc., next door to Fashion Stables.

BARBERS AND BATH ROOMS.

PETER HUMMEL, Shaving 25 cents, Haircutting 25 cents, opp. Fashion Stables.

EMILE DINZLER, Fashionable Barber: Haircutting 25c, Shampooing 25c. College Block.

BATH ROOMS AND BARBER SHOP, WM. Knox, one door east of Craft House.

JAKE SCOTT, Pioneer Barber, one door east of Frazer & Co's butcher shop.

MILLINERS AND DRESSMAKERS.

MISS MILLIE ROBINSON, Fashionable Dressmaking, at Green's, College block.

MRS. WEBBER, Fashionable Dressmaker in all styles, over Nickelsburg's store.

MRS. H. U. OGBURN, Millinery in the latest modes, one door east of Pendegast & Co.

MRS. M. C. CURTIS, Dressmaking, also Candies, etc., east of Postoffice.

MRS. W. W. PORTER & CO., Fashionable Milliners, College Block, Main street.

HARDWARE, TINWARE, ETC.

H. B. WOOD, Shelf and Heavy Hardware Farming Tools, Wagons, etc., Main street.

F. S. FREEMAN & CO., Hardware, Farming Implem'ts, Machinery, etc., College Block.

H. KUHN & BRO., Stoves, Tin and Water Pipe Fitting, Pumps, etc., College Block.

C. D. MORIN, Stoves, Tinware, Water Tanks, Gas and Water Pipes, opp. Express Office.

C. F. GRISWOLD, Stoves, Tinware, Gas and Water Pipes, Pumps, etc., near Postoffice.

PHOTOGRAPHERS AND PAINTERS.

PHOTOGRAPHIC GALLERY, J. W. King, every style of Photograph, over Porter & Co.

PORTABLE PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY, W. J. Vandiveer, Exchange Hotel corner.

HŒRNLEIN, House, Sign and Carriage Painter, south side Main, bet. 2d and 3d sts.

BUTCHERS, BAKERS, ETC.

YOLO MARKET, Frazer & Co., old stand, north side of Main, bet. 1st and 2d streets.

WOODLAND BAKERY, Otto Schluer, Proprietor, First st., north of Capital Hotel.

WOODLAND MEAT MARKET, Barnes & Co., a few doors west of Postoffice.

YOLO (Branch) MARKET, Frazer & Co., southeast corner Main and Railroad sts.

Churches, Societies, Etc.

Christian Church, Railroad street south of Main; services Sunday morning and evening, and Thursday evening.

Congregational, First street south of Main; services Sunday morning and evening, and Thursday evening.

Methodist Episcopal, West Main street, south side; services Sunday morning and evening, and Thursday evening.

Catholic, West Main street, north side; services Sundays and Holydays.

Baptist, at Washington Hall, West Main street; services Sunday morning.

Seventh-Day Adventists Third street south; services Saturday morning, and Tuesday and Friday evenings.

Hesperian College—J. N. Pendegast, President, J. K. Smith, Secretary. Faculty—Profs. A. M. Elston, R. A. Grant, F. A. Pedlar, W. C. Ridgway, I. Brown; Miss Elma Edwards, Music Teacher.

Public School, J. W. Gohn, Principal; Assistants, Miss Bettie Woods, Mrs. Pedlar, Mrs. Dexter, Miss M. E. Freeman, Miss Genoa Lawson, Mrs. Grant, Mrs. DeLong and Miss J. M. Kean.

Public Library, opposite Capital Hotel, Mrs. L. F. Craft, Secretary; open every evening.

F. & A. M. Hall East Main street between 3d and 4th.

R. A. M. meet at Masonic Hall 1st Wednesday in each month.

Odd Fellows' Hall over Bank of Woodland; meet Saturday night.

Good Templars, Hall West Main street, south side; meet Wednesday evening.

A. O. U. W. meet in Odd Fellows Hall Tuesday evening.

O. K. S. B. (Jewish) meet Sunday at Odd Fellows' Hall.

Knights of Pythias meet Monday evening at Good Templars Hall.

Turn Verein, Turners Hall, meet 1st Wednesday in each month.

Ladies Relief Society, Mrs. A. Alexander, President; Mrs. W. W. Brownell, Vice-President; Mrs. C. W. Bush, Treasurer; Mrs. Dr. Parramore, Secretary.

Woodland Fire Company, No. 1, W. F. Moses Foreman, L. Chase engineer.

Cemetery Association, Jason Watkins President, J. K. Smith Secretary.

Woodland Race Course, — Parker manager.

Postoffice, L. Walker P. M.

Telegraph Office, Postoffice building, R. A. Fitzgerald operator.

Railroad Agent, E. Valentine; residence at the Depot.

County and Town Officers.

S. C. Denson, District Judge Sixth Judicial District for Yolo Co.—Regular Terms, January, May and September.

E. R. Bush, County and Probate Judge.

John Lambert, Joint Senator for Yolo and Solano.

W. M. DeWitt, Assemblyman.

Supervisors—S. N. Mering, J. C. Smith, Wm. Sims, R. F. Hester, R. H. Newton.

Carey Barney, Sheriff; John E. Maltby, Under Sheriff.

D. M. Burns, Clerk and Auditor.

R. W. Megowan, Recorder.

C. H. Garoutte, District Attorney.

A. C. Kean, Treasurer.

R. H. Beamer, Assessor.

H. B. Pendegast, Supt. Public Schools.

James E. O'Farrell, County Surveyor.

S. J. Monday, Public Administrator.

P. Krellenberg, Coroner.

County Hospital—Physician, Thomas Ross, Warden, B. F. Harlan.

Town Trustees—Jas. Viers, John M. Rhodes, A. Nickelsburg, Otto Schluer, Christ Sieber; A. Nicklesburg, Town Clerk.

City Attorney—W. B. Treadwell.

Marshal—George Alford.

Policemen—Wm. Coulter and Del Simmons.

Justice of the Peace—P. H. Sibley.

Constables—Warren Powers, S. M. Norton.

Public Halls—Central Hall, Geo. D. Fiske manager; Washington Hall, W. W. Porter proprietor; Turn Verein Hall, Otto Schluer manager.

ED. MARSHALL. J. CRAIG. W. H. GRANT.

MARSHALL, CRAIG & GRANT,

ATTORNEYS & COUNSELLORS-AT-LAW.

Special attention to Patent Suits and Probate Cases. Excelsior Block, Woodland. apidw

CREED HAYMOND. DARWIN C. ALLEN.

HAYMOND & ALLEN,

ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELORS AT LAW, Office over Gillig, Mott & Co's, No. 53 J street, Sacramento. myl8w

J. C. BALL,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

AND COMMISSIONER IN BANKRUPTCY, OFFICE—Over Bank of Woodland, Main street, Woodland, Cal. apl8w

DR. GEORGE H. JACKSON,

SURGEON AND PHYSICIAN,

Office, one door west of Express Office; Residence, Second St., between Lincoln and Oak Avenues. myldw

F. E. BAKER,

ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR-AT-LAW,

And Notary Public.

Practices in District and Supreme Courts. Office in Excelsior Block, Woodland. [myldw

DR. A. STRONG,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

Office, at Proctor's Drug Store, Woodland. Calls promptly responded to at all hours. jeldw

THOMAS ROSS, M.D.C.M.,

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,

Office at Proctor's Drug Store. Residence, College Street, fourth house south of Main. myl1w

L. WELGES, M.D.,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

(Deutscher Arzt, Wundarzt und Geburtshelfer,)

OFFICE AND RESIDENCE—First house on First, South of Main Street. je5w

E. R. BUSH,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR-AT-LAW,

Searcher of Records and Conveyancer.

Office in Court House, Woodland, Cal. myldw

DR. W. T. LUCAS,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

Office, over Thomas & Bidwell's Store, Main Street, Woodland. myldw

VALUABLE TOWN PROPERTY FOR SALE!

That Eligibly Located and Desirable Town Property situated at the Southeast Corner of

Oak Avenue and Cypress St.,

Containing Five Acres of Land,

Is offered for sale by the owner, together with the **COMMODIOUS RESIDENCE** thereon. This fine property will be sold either as a whole or in part if applied for soon.

For particulars apply to

GEO. D. FISKE,

my23dw Postoffice Building, Woodland.

KING'S NEXT TRIP,

PHOTOGRAPHICALLY,

Will be around through Hungry Hollow, up Capay Canyon, Quicksilver Mines, and then into Berreyessa Valley, Monticello, Winters, Madison, and home, making views of numerous Dwellings, Landscapes, etc., ordered, also any bits of interesting scenery noticeable on the trip.

Hints from any who have been over the same ground, as to choice views or any particularly interesting points which may be taken in on my trip will be thankfully received.

Gallery Closed at Woodland from May 20th to June 1st.

my22w2d2 KING, Artist in Photography.

FRENCH RESTAURANT,

WOODLAND, CAL.

MEALS AT ALL HOURS. Ice-Cream and Strawberries. Board by the week, Five Dollars.

jeldw **B. DENNERY, Prop'r.**

MULES FOR SALE!

A fine lot of heavy Mules, recently brought from the East by Railroad, suitable for any kind of team or farm work, are offered for sale by the undersigned. Enquire of

S. A. HOWARD,
je2dw Woodland, Cal.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

Another Veto Brewing — What the Southern Democrats Say to the Northern Democrats—A Plan to be Outlined in Caucus During the Week—Proposed Changes in Postal Regulations—A Bill to Establish Return-Letter Offices—The Success of such Offices Abroad, Etc., Etc.

[From Our Regular Correspondent.]

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 27th, 1879.

It is difficult to tell to-day what will be the outcome of the disagreement between Congress and the Executive. That the bill will be vetoed has been known for some time. But the unknown is, how Congress will meet the veto. If anything can be inferred from the public speeches and private expressions of leading members, the majority, if not as aggressive and confident as it was before the first veto, is, at this writing, more compact and determined than it was immediately after the last veto. The Legislative Appropriation bill was signed by Senator Thurman yesterday afternoon, and was sent immediately to the Executive Mansion. The President will probably send in his veto to-day, though some Republicans are of opinion that it will not be laid before Congress until the end of the week.

The Southern members have addressed a communication to the Northern Democratic members asking them to outline a plan of legislative action in the present emergency, and signifying their willingness to follow their lead. The Democratic members of the House who conceived this plan of getting a definite expression of policy from the Northern members, desired to have the joint Committee act upon the proposition before taking any formal step to carry it out. Should the Joint Committee adopt the proposition it will be submitted for signatures. Every Northern Democrat who has been spoken to on the subject has signified his willingness to follow up the policy and insist upon standing firm and refusing appropriations. The idea of the address or document is, that as the laws sought to be repealed more directly affect the Northern States, and as the repealing legislation was inaugurated by members from the North, they should be allowed to lead in defining the policy to be pursued. The Joint Conference Committee will meet either to day or to-morrow, when the question will be considered and passed upon. The Committee on Postoffices and Post-roads have been giving their attention to a system of return-letter offices, such as has long been in use in England. The object of the proposed bill is to secure the most speedy delivery of letters to writers in cases where the party addressed does not receive them, from any cause whatever, such as a failure to take them from the office, illegibility of address, indisposition to receive them, or otherwise. It is very obvious that in a country the extent of this, where we have Postal lines 3,000 miles long, a return-office at one point only, and that one point Washington, on the extreme eastern boundary of the continent, is insufficient for the speedy delivery of letters or packages to the original sender, in case of non-delivery. The average distance of carriage of mail matter in the United States is about 1,813 miles. This fact of itself is sufficient to demonstrate the necessity of the return-letter offices the bill proposes to establish. All the postal reforms in this, as in all other countries, are taken from the British system; they were engrafted on that system, in spite of the strenuous opposition of postal officials, and were, in every instance, the suggestions of persons disconnected with the service. The fast mail-coach system, cheap postage, uniform postage, and the railway postal-car, were all resisted. The Postoffice money-order system was allowed to be conducted as a private enterprise by three Postoffice clerks for forty years, before the Department would assume its functions. The commercial character of the British people demanded increased communication, and the result is, the best conceived and the best administered postal system in the world, its efficiency, however, is greatly promoted by the fact that they have a real civil service. Great Britain has had no such thing as a dead-letter office. She has return-letter offices. Until within a few years past our Government had no return-letter office; letters and packages, unless they contained valuables, being destroyed. The term dead-letter expressed their fate literally. Great Britain began with one return-letter office. In the year 1872 she had three; at Loudon, Edinburgh and Dublin. In 1873 Glasgow was added; and as the experiment proved successful, the number was enlarged until now there are in that country 172 offices from which undelivered letters are returned to the writers, with eight principal offices. Under the law, as it exists in the United States, letters, if not delivered, remain in the offices to which they are sent until advertised in the discretion of the Postmaster-General, according to his regulations on the subject.

It is the intention of the bill that the experiment should be made with a small number of return-letter offices. If the result is encouraging, the system can be extended; if otherwise, abolished. The importance will be seen of each commercial centre having a return-letter office for the whole area which naturally transacts business with it.

C. A. S.

Crops in Colusa.

We have made recently an extended personal examination of the crops of the county. The river land is nearly all first-class, and we estimate that Grand Island and the land between the river and the trough will have a surplus of say 2,000,000 bushels. The plains, from the lower end of the county, as far north as Williams, are good, also, and will give us, say, 800,000 bushels. East of the railroad, and north of Williams, the grain is not good, but it covers a large extent of country, and will give us, say 100,000 bushels. West of the road there is a great deal of good grain, and much that is poor, but we may safely calculate on 1,000,000 from that district. On the east side of the river the crops are generally pretty good, and will give us, say, 500,000. This gives us a total of 4,400,000. Out of this we can sell in the neighborhood of four millions of bushels.—*Sac.*

New Patents.

Dewey & Co's Scientific Press Patent Agency has received official notice of the issue of the following patents to Pacific coast inventors, for the week ending May 20th, 1879: F. E. Guild, Santa Barbara, Cal., lamp shade; Wm. Heyne, S. F., augur; M. C. Lawton, S. F., mortising levers; Geo. Meding, S. F., roller and pulverizer; W. A. L. Miller, S. F., self-adjusting bracelet; J. C. Stevens, Oakland, Cal., horse clothing; D. W. Scudder, Silver Peak, Nev., ore roaster.

A RELIC OF '50—THE FIRST ASSESSMENT ROLL OF YOLO COUNTY.

Through Col. F. T. Gilbert, who is engaged in writing the history of Yolo County for DePue & Co., we are permitted to publish the following, which is the first Assessment Roll of Yolo County. The parchment is well preserved, considering its age, and is quite interesting as showing the State of things at that early day—1850. G. M. Keene was Treasurer at that time, and Chas. F. Collins was Deputy Recorder and Auditor, as the document goes to show. The County Seat was located at Fremont, and as may be imagined, the facilities for carrying on official business were not quite as good as at the present day. The whole number of tax-payers enrolled in the county was just one hundred, and the amount of State and county taxes to be raised that year was $2,585 26; the amount of taxable property was $269,702; the rate of State taxation, fifty cents on the $100. Poll tax was $5 and road tax $2,50, the former going to the State and the latter to the County. County tax 25cts on the $100. The document is also interesting as showing the value of land at that time. The "estate of John Hardy, deceased, 26,664 acres on Cache Creek," was assessed at $1,25 per acre. The land today is worth from $50 to $100 an acre. Below we give the full list of tax-payers and the "amount of tax chargeable for State and county purposes that year. The list will be perused with much interest by many of our readers, especially old residents of the county, as some now living were doubtless familiar with many whose names appear:

Name.	*State and Co. Taxes.*
Austin, Levi B.	$ 18 75
Austin & Co.	1 12½
Armstrong, J. L (*)	8 25
Augustine, Albert	12 75
Anderson, E. S	7 50
Allen Jas.	22 50
Baldridge, Wm.	7 50
Brown, Wm.	10 50
Brown, S. W.	8 02½
Brown, Gabriel (*)	8 02½
Brown, B. F.	11 25
Braly, J. E.	60 00
Bird, D. T.	9 75
Bryant, Wm.	45 00
Brooks, Wm.	7 50
Coon, M. T.	232 50
Campbell & Woods.	7 50
Campbell, Mathew.	7 50
Callahan, J.	11 25
Clark, Francis.	52 50
Churchill, Cap.	4 50
Crow, J. G & Co.	30 00
Collins, C. F.	15 00
Churchill.	7 50
Crane, Geo. W.	15 00
Carter, John.	9 75
Childs, Baldridge.	84 50
Childs, J. B.	30 00
Cocirane, Thos.	11 25
Chappel, Geo.	7 50
Duval, Lewis (*)	7 50
Durrant, Geo.	9 75
Devoe & Howard.	9 75
Devoe, Benjamin.	7 50
Davis, J. C.	13 12½
Edson, — (*)	7 50
Eudy, Abel.	10 50
Frierson, W. J.	7 50
Fall, Anderson & Co.	15 00
Gordon, Wm.	107 49
Gall, Lafayette.	7 50
Hammond and others.	9 00
Hammond, Wm.	7 50
Hibbs, Elias.	9 75
Hopkins, Edwd.	10 50
Holmes, O. W.	13 00
Hester, C. P.	3 00
Howard, John.	7 50
Heath, Jas.	10 50
Hoppe, I. D.	62 50
Hartley, H. H.	7 50
Harber, J. Madison.	195 00
Haines, H. & R.	12 00
Jenkins, Willis (*)	22 50
Johnson & Shannon.	11 25
Johnson, S. M.	7 50
Knight, W., estate of.	153 00
Lord, Nathl.	45 00
Latham, T. W.	11 25
Lewis, I. H.	9 75
Lippard, I. H & Co.	3 00
Lovell, A. B.	15 00
McGill, Patrick (*)	8 02½
McInnis, A.	10 50
Miles, Orrin.	7 50
Mallowny, Wm.	11 25
Moore, Jas.	11 02½
Matheney, W.	10 87½
McIlwain, Robt.	11 25
Matthews & Basham (*)	202 32
Marqnam, P. A.	11 25
Morris, John.	12 00
Newhall, Samuel (*)	7 50
O'Farrell, Jaspar.	312 40½
Pierce and others.	3 00
Pierce, Seabury.	7 50
Peck, I. N.	16 50
Reed, —	15 00
Richardson, J. and others.	3 00
Richardson, J.	7 50
Speck, Jonas.	112 50
Scott, Wm.	11 25
Stewart, Upton H.	26 25
Stewart, Abel.	3 00
Stewart, Charles.	3 00
Smith, Charles.	20 25
Spurck & Frierson.	15 75
Spurck, William.	10 50
Stevens, G. B.	26 25
Tristin, Samuel.	11 25
Woods, John T.	7 50
Woods, Saehel Col.	12 75
Walton, J. J.	13 50
Weeks & Newhall (*)	1 50
Weeks, H. A.	10 12½
Woodward & Brooks.	75
Woodward, Ferdinand.	7 50
Wambaugh, M. M.	10 50
Wheatley, Danbar.	7 50
Grinnell.	7 50
Total.	$2585 27½

Property Tax—State, $1848.51; County, $674.26½. Poll T

The Yolo Democrat.

WOODLAND, YOLO CO., CAL.,

THURSDAY, JUNE 12, 1879.

The Safeguard.

A baby crept to his father's knee,
And was lifted up and lulled to rest,
'Till the blue eyes closed, so tired was he,
And his little head fell peacefully
At ease on the ready shoulder there,
While the baby hand so soft and fair
Lay like a shield on his father's breast.

Of old 'twas said that when men drew near
To fierce temptation or deadly strife,
And lost their way in a maze of fear,
Or periled their souls for worldly gear.
By a way unknown an angel hand
Would lead them out of the dangerous land
Into the light of a noble life.

The story is true for the world to-day;
We see no white-robed angels mild;
But out of the dark and perilous way
Where men and women forget to pray,
Into the peace of a purer land
They are led by a gentle, shielding hand—
The hand of a little, helpless child.

—*Elizabeth W. Denison.*

The Obstructed Track.

On a crisp night in October the wind rustled the leaves in the woods that surrounded Viola Vathek's house.

Above the fair girl who looked out of a small dormitory window shone countless stars; she might have seen Bootes and Orion had she looked up, but that night the words of heaven had no attraction for her.

She was listening to a strange sound borne from the west by the nocturnal breeze that chilled her cheek. I might have said with proprety, a succession of sounds, for it seemed as if a number of persons were cording wood or moving heavy timber not far away. Save this noise the night was quiet, and she heard without interruption from the window of her boudoir.

"I believe it is in 'Gwynne's Cut,'" she said at last to herself. "Perhaps some villian is obstructing the track for devlish purposes. The Red Bird will soon be due, and this is Ed's trip down."

Her face grew a trifle paler as she spoke, and a moment later she stood before the ancient wall-sweeper in one of the rooms.

The moonbeams stealing in at the window fell on the face of the dial and told Viola that it was 12 o'clock.

"Twelve," she murmured. "What! Twelve o'clock, and he whistles to me at half-past! My heavens! what if the track is obstructed in the cut!"

With the last words on her lips, she turned and soon left the house.

At the gate she paused a moment and listened. The sounds were still to be heard, and she believed that they emanated from a spot in the cut near the cattle-guard. Then she started forward again and crossed the meadows that lay between her home and her destination.

The stars looked down on a little object that glittered like silver in Viola's hand. It was a revolver, and her fingers held it firmly. Once or twice she glanced at it as if to satisfy herself that it was there. Then she looked up with the air of determination.

She was the belle of the country she inhabited. Her father was dead, and with her widowed mother and little brother of twelve, she dwelt in the humble house won by the sweat of her father's brow.

A railway station called Beamont was the only settlement near, and was six miles from home. She seldom went thither, for there was no society there, and she could enjoy herself better at home.

The track of iron was the making of Beamont, for the road was new and towns were springing up all around the line. Viola could see the cars from her window, and often had she sat there until the flaming headlight of the midnight express had appeared and disappered. An opening in the woods enabled her to see the headlight for a moment, and then the lighted windows of the cars.

Did the engineer know that she was watching—that his engine gave two shrill shrieks as it reached the opening—two shrieks that seemed to say, "Viola! Viola!" She always smiled when she heard the sounds, and with a smile lingering on her face, or a flush, she would listen to the rumbling of the train as it died away beyond the uncommercial Beamont.

The brace of shrieks, loud and shrill, told her who drove that engine toward the great city on the Mississippi banks. They recalled the day, one year since, when the first engine she had ever seen stopped at Beamont, scarcely a station then.

The engineer was young and handsome. As he saw her examing the great driving wheels, and looking with wonderment upon the mighty beauties of his iron pet, he leaped to the ground.

"A pretty piece of machinery," said he to her, "and she goes like a bird."

She blushed when she caught his eye, and the sound of his voice thrilled her.

Overcoming her timidity, he helped her into his cosy apartment on the engine, and explained to her the wonderful mechanism of this beautiful monster. Then he said good-by, and she saw the train move off, and his hat waving from the engine was the last thing she saw as the train darted around the curve.

A week later she found herself at the station talking to him again. Their meeting seemed purely accidental, and no doubt it was such; but I am sure the meetings that followed it were not.

By and by Ed Gordon, the engineer, carried a picture over his heart, and on Viola's bureau lay the photographic semblance of his face.

Thus the acquaintance at the station, during the Red Bird's trial over the new road, had ripened into love, and the two midnight shrieks told her he was safe and driving his engine towards the river metropolis.

She sat at her window oftimes, with the lamp on the sill, and often fancied she could see him leaning from his engine, with his eyes fixed, to catch a glimpse of her, but the train would be swallowed up in the woods again.

This life was excitement and joy to Viola; but it was passing away. The time was coming when Ed Gordon would leave the road and accept the superintendency of the company's car shops.

But let me return to the October night when Viola left her home to investigate the sounds that seemed to come from Gwynne's Cut.

She felt that obstructions were being placed on the track in the dismal place.

Of late the company had incurred the hatred of several persons residing in the vicinity of the station, and once or twice the track had been tampered with, but fortunately to no serious extent.

The night express generally went through the cut with undiminished speed, for no obstruction had been encountered there, though the cattle-guard in the center would assist the evil disposed.

Viola at last reached the cut, into which the mellow moonbeams fell, and paused. Something high and dark obstructed the track before her, at the very part where the cattle-guard seemed to be, and she held her breath. It was 12 o'clock when she left the house, and her walk had occupied a number of precious minutes. The shrieks of the Red Bird would soon be heard, and a moment thereafter its headlight would flash out into the cut or gorge. She saw more than a pile of strong ties on the track. She saw the dark figure of a man moving about the pyramids, as if contemplating his night's work and speculating upon the death and ruin it would cause. She watched until she believed that one man had accomplished the diabolical deed, then she crept forward through the shadow of the bushes that lined the sides of the cut, until she stood within ten feet of him.

"I'll go back to the station, now," she heard him say to himself. "I can get there before the accident, and when it occurs, why I can run up there and see him under the ruins of his engine, so crushed that the doll-faced girl of his will not recognize him."

A cruel laugh rippled over his lips as he stepped back from the heap of ties, several of which he had forced into the guard, where they were wedged like posts of iron. He enjoyed his own words, and viewed the work of his mad hands.

"I'll crush the Red Bird," he said, turning away, "and put him out of my path forever."

The last words, full of devil's triumph, still quivered on his lips, when Viola stepped from the shadows and thrust the mnzzle of her revolver into his face.

He started back with a cry of horror and uttered her name.

"This is your revenge, Morgan Duke," she said, looking sternly in his eyes. "Now, obey my commands, or there will be a lifeless body on this track, to be mingled among the ruins of the night's express. To work at once; off with your coat and remove every obstruction your wicked hands have placed here."

"The train can't be saved now," he said, and there was joy in his tones. "It took me one long hour to obstruct the guard. In twenty minutes or less, perhaps, you'll see the Red Bird's headlight up the cut."

"Villain!" she cried, "if this track is not clear when I see her headlight I'll drive a bullet through your brain. You know what to do. I'll talk no longer."

Covered by her revolver as he was, Morgan Duke, the station master, doffed his coat and went to work.

Viola never took her eyes from him, and the silvery moon that rested over the cut showed his every movement. He was on the pile of ties, hurling them one by one, with a strength of a modern Samson, upon the not over-wide grade. He worked for dear life, for he knew when the thundering train was due, and a glance at the girl on the track told him that she would surely kill him if he did not do her bidding.

Once she said to him, as he paused for breath before attacking the ties which he had driven into the cattle-guard:

"I never thought this of you, Morgan Duke. When I rejected you, I thought you would take it like a man."

He replied not, but glanced at his watch.

"Half-past twelve," he said.

"To work!" was the stern command, and Viola stepped forward and brought the revolver near his head.

"I can't get them out," he said.

"You must," was the reply.

"I drove them in with a sledge,"

"I did not hear the sound."

"It was deadened with my coat."

The girl's face grew paler than ever, and she glanced fearfully up the cut.

"Take them out!" she said, suddenly; "the train is coming. I hear it."

The villainous station master heard the rumbling and again turned to the ties.

"You have your choice," Viola said to him. "A bullet, or an unobstructed track."

She watched him as woman never watched man before. She knew that he was doing all that could be done to undo his wicked work, and while she watched, her heart grew still beneath the rumble of the express.

"He'll soon call me," she said to herself. "There! there!"

The familiar shrieks cleft the cool October air, but they brought no joy to her heart. She was not at the old window beside the light he loved to hail from his engine. Perhaps she would be the first to kiss his cold brow beneath the stars at Gwynne's Cut. She almost shouted for joy when she saw the first tie drawn from the guard by the desperate man.

"Quick! the sledge! break the guard!" she cried.

"God, I never thought of that," he said, and the next moment he was shattering the long guard with the heavy sledge.

At that the tie was broken, and he thrust the other ties down into the long opening he had made.

At that moment the train rounded the curve, dashed into the cut, and the flashing headlights, not twenty feet away, almost blinded the eyes of the twain.

Morgan Duke stepped from the track and threw himself upon the heap of ties, utterly exhausted. He saw triumph in the girl's eyes, and watched her as the train came on.

Oh! for strength to hurl her upon the track and beneath the wheels of the thundering train. Her revolver had ceased to cover him, but he could not have lifted even a child.

The train dashed by. Viola saw her lover's face for a moment, and an exclamation of thankfulness welled from her heart. He was safe, and the precious lives that he carried westward had escaped Morgan Duke's mechinations.

"You're a worker, Morgan Duke," she said to him, smiling. "We will part here."

He looked at her a moment in silence.

"Are you going to tell?" he asked.

"Such men as you are dangerous," she replied.

"Then you are going to expose me?"

"I am."

He did not reply.

They parted forever there. Morgan Duke was not caught by the officers of the law, but justice afterwards overtook him. The iron wheels of a railway train caught him on the track.

The company presented Viola with a beautiful house, when her husband took charge of the car shops. I know she will never regret her night in Gwynne's Cut with her rejected lover.

—*St. Paul Press.*

Mysterious Murder.

A very strange murder case is exciting this part of Pennsylvania. On Monday morning last, the body of a respectable-looking, neatly-dressed, man was found lying alongside the track of the Pennsylvania Railroad, near North Fork, Cambria county. An examination of the corpse disclosed the fact that the man had been stabbed in no less than half a dozen places, either one of the wounds being of a nature sufficient to have caused death. A number of papers were found in the pockets in the clothing of the murdered man, from which it was conjectured that his name was Roger Bush, and that his place of residence was Cincinnati, O. The remains, at the instance of the Guardian of the Poor, were taken in charge by John Block, a Johnstown undertaker, and buried at Summerhill the same afternoon. On Wednesday afternoon an unknown, closely-veiled, and handsomely-dressed woman, who traveled on a Pennsylvania Railroad pass, arrived in Summerhill. Calling upon the proper authorities, she stated the victim to be a cousin of hers, and by her orders the body was disinterred. Meanwhile the mysterious visitor proceeded to Pittsburg, and procured from Superintendent Robert Pitcairn, of the Western Division of the Pennsylvania Railroad, free transportation for the body to Philadelphia, and on Thursday returned to Summerhill and had the coffin shipped to that city, accompanying it thither on the mail train, which left Johnstown yesterday (Friday) morning. While the strange woman was perfecting her arrangements for the removal of the body she was not questioned in any way, as it was thought the part she took in the transaction was all right, but since the removal of the body it is remembered by the people of Summerhill that she evinced a marked disinclination to speak of the dead man's identity, while what little information she did give was unsatisfactory, if not contradictory. These facts have led to the belief that a mistake was made in not requiring the woman to establish her relationship with the deceased, for a horrible suspicion is taking possession of the minds of all conversant with the affair, that she was either connected with the murder in some way, or was the paid agent of some Philadelphia medical college, and took this method of procuring a subject for dissection. The mystery involving the murder, and the mysterious spiriting away of the corpse of the victim, have created a sensation in this region that will not be quieted for a long time.—*Cin. Gazette of May* 10.

Happy Thoughts.

Sorrows are like thunder clouds; in the distance they look black, over our heads hardly gray.

The Infinite has sowed his name in the heavens in burning stars, but in the earth He has sown His name in tender flowers.

Genius loves toil, impediment and poverty; for from these it gains its strength, throws off the shadows, and lifts its proud head to immortality.

Gentleness which belongs to virtue is to be carefully distinguished from the mean spirit of cowards and the fawning assent of sycophants.

No man is ever good for anything until he has found two things—first, something to love, and second, something to reverence.

Nothing is more amiable than true modesty, and nothing is more contemptible than the false. The one guards virtue, the other betrays it.

Mental pleasures never cloy; unlike those of the body, they are increased by repetition, approved by reflection and strengthened by enjoyment.

Overburden not thy memory to make so faithful a servant thy slave. Have as much reason as a camel, to rise when thou hast thy full load.

The worthiest people are the most injured by slander, as we usually find that to be the best fruit which the birds have been pecking at.

A full-blown rose "besprinkled" with the purest dew is not so beautiful as a child blushing beneath its parent's displeasure, and shedding tears of sorrow for its faults.

Never has one person forgotten his pure, right-educating mother. On the blue mountains of our dim childhood, toward which we ever turn and look, stand the mothers who marked out to us from thence our life.

FLOWER STATISTICS.—In a letter to the New York *Evening Post*, a writer recently gave some statistics in regard to the quantity of flowers raised in Newport, R. I., for the New York markets, in which he says one florist alone has raised a hundred thousand violets, at no time sending to his customers less than four thousand a week. Another has forced eight hundred thousand lilies of the valley, and has still fallen short of the demand. It takes about three weeks to secure the flowers. On each side of the houses in which the bulbs are forced, there are long lines of beds, of from ten thousand to twenty thousand—some just started and others fit for the market. They are placed in rows of fifty, then the space of an inch is left and another row is set, and so on. The flowers are cut every morning, leave here at noon, and are in New York at eight o'clock the same evening. As soon as the flowering is over, the exhausted bulbs give place to fresh ones, which undergo the same process. The flowers when first gathered, owing to their rapid growth, are limp and tender, but by immersing them for a little while in cold water they become firm and fit for market.

A Sherman man went to New York and staid all night at a big hotel. Everybody at home wanted to know, of course, what wonders he saw in the great city. He was full of enthusiasm over the subject. He spoke of several objects, and then with caution and some timidity he approached the climax of all the glories. At the hotel where he stopped they had horse-radish! And in January!—*Danbury News.*

One Dream Proving True.

The great handicap at Epsom, which will be decided on Tuesday next, recalls an incident in the life of Gen. Taylor which is not without interest to those who believe in what the learned author of the "Anatomy of Melancholy" calls "Oneiromanteia" or "Divination by Dreams." On the morning of the day when the city and suburban handicap was won by Aldrich, a little fancied outsider, it so chanced that Gen. Taylor traveled down to Epsom in company with Lord Vivian, and heard from him that it was his intention to back Lord Rosebery's horse because he had dreamed that he saw the primrose and rose hoops borne to victory in the race which they were on their road to witness. Acting upon this hint, Gen. Taylor took a thousand to thirty about Aldrich, and was not a little elated at the success of what he justly called "a leap in the dark." But for the accident which caused Lemnos, another much backed candidate for the race, to fall at Tattenham Corner, there is little probability that the dream of Lord Vivian would have found the interpretation upon which Gen. Taylor counted, and which is only another illustration of the daugers from which backers of horses can never hope to escape.

To the Editor of the Daily Telegraph:

SIR—In your leader on Gen. Taylor in this day's paper you introduce an anecdote relative to the dream of mine. The facts are these: I did dream, on the morning of the race for the city and suburban handicap, that I had fallen asleep in the weighing room of the stand at Epsom prior to that race, and that after it had been run I was awakened by a gentleman—the owner of another horse in the race—who informed me that the Teacher had won. Of this horse, so far as my recollection serves me, I had never before heard. On reaching Victoria Station the first person I saw was the gentleman who had appeared to me in my dream, and to him I mentioned it, observing that I could not find any horse so named in the race. He replied: "There is a horse now called Aldrich, which was previously called the Teacher." The dream had so vividly impressed me that I declared my intention of backing Aldrich for £100, and was in course of doing this when I was questioned by his owner as to why I was backing his horse. I replied, "Because I dreamed he had won the race." To this I was answered: "As against your dream I will tell you this fact. I tried the horse last week with a hurdle-jumper, and he was beaten a distance." (I afterward learned that the trial horse was Lowlander!)

I thanked my informant and discontinued backing Aldrich. Gen. Taylor, who had overheard what passed, asked me if I did not intend backing the horse again for myself, to win him £1,000 by him. This I did by taking for him 1,000 to 30 about Aldrich.

Such is the true account of my dream and of Gen. Taylor's profit from it.

—*London Telegraph.* VIVIAN."

What Appetite Will Do.

The private history of the war contains a good many comical illustrations of the strength of a tobacco appetite. Repeatedly mortal enemies from the opposite lines met, in defiance of sentry duty, to drive a secret bargain for a "chew." The Council Grove (Kan.) *Republican* tells this story of private Godfrey Hardy, known in the army as "Grubby," one night when he was posted as a picket on the bank of the Rappahannock:

On the opposite shore, and perhaps one hundred feet distant, were the enemy's pickets pacing to and fro. There was no picket-shooting being done at that time, and although the opposing lines were only separated by the narrow river, they paced their "beats" in full view of each other without fear.

After "Grubby" had held his position some twenty minutes, he approached the sentinel on his right and asked for a chew of tobacco; but the man accosted never used the "weed," and was unable to supply his wants.

The sentinel on his left was next interviewed with the same ill-success.

The case now began to look desperate—an hour and a half yet before the relief would come, and no tobacco. He slung his gun over his shoulder, and walked to and fro in a mechanical sort of way, the image of despair.

Presently he halted, faced quickly to the opposite shore, and called out in a subdued tone to the Confederate sentry, "Say, you feller over there, have you any tobacker?"

"Yes," came the quick response.

"Will you gim'me a chaw if I'll come over?"

"Yes," said Johnny.

In a twinkling "Grubby" inverted his gun, thrust the bayonet in the ground, took off his clothes, and was in the water pulling for the other side. He got his tobacco, and returned to his post just in time to escape detection by an officer who rode along just then to inspect the picket line.

The writer of this was on picket duty at the same time and place, and can vouch for the correctness of the story.

—*Youth's Companion.*

A WISE SUGGESTION.—Everybody talks about retrenchment nowadays, but particularly the men. They take it for granted that women must do the saving, however, and masculine writers on domestic economy are particularly vigorous in their advocacy of woman's inalienable right to work and save. One of the pet notions is that every woman should become her own milliner and dressmaker. "If the ladies," they say, "would make their own bonnets and dress, a very desirable point would be gained." No doubt of it. And the principle involved in the gaining of this "desirable point" is too good to be limited in its application to the ladies alone. The gentlemen who have discovered it should be permitted to share in it. This they can do by making their own hats and clothes. Thus would another "desirable point" be gained. In these hard times, the more desirable points that can be gained in domestic economy the better.

Some feelings are untranslatable; no language has yet been found for them. They gleam upon us beautifully through the dim twilight of fancy, and yet when we bring them close to us, and hold them up to the light of reason, lose their beauty all at once, as glow-worms, which gleam with such a spiritual light in the shadows of evening, when brought where the candles shine are found to be worms, like so many others.—*Longfellow.*

The American's Advantage.

The main advantage of the American farmer seems to lie in the cheapness with which he obtains his crop. It is somewhat surprising to find that wheat grown in the far West still pays as much freight before it can be placed in the English market as the rent charge amounts to at home. The average yield of an acre of land in England is 30 bushels against 13 in the Western States. The American farmer must therefore cultivate two and a half acres before he can sell as much produce as is grown on a single acre in England. This, however, he does at an incredibly small outlay. The difference in tillage is most striking. An English farmer, accustomed to drive three or four horses painfully over a stiff clay, can scarcely imagine the ease with which a light plow runs through the rich loam of a Western State. In Northern Minnesota the Red River settlement is just being opened up. A furrow may be drawn for fifty miles across this alluvial prairie without meeting a hill, a tree, or a stone. Various estimates of the cost of labor for tillage and harvesting have been published. If these are correct, an acre of wheat in America can be cultivated for about one-half the expense in labor of cultivating an acre in England. We do not, however, place implicit reliance on such estimates. The American farmer, as a rule, does his own work, or the greater part of it. The amount of wages paid in actual money is comparatively small. If he cultivates 50 acres of wheat, and has growing sons, he may manage without any help except at harvest time, when he hires an extra hand for a month. If he has no family to assist him, he will probably hire a hand for the year at $12 or $15 a month. In all cases board and wages are included, the hired men sitting down to meals with the farmer and his family. We may fairly estimate, then, the capital of £12 required by an English farmer to cultivate properly a single acre of land will not more than suffice to purchase and cultivate the two and a half acres which will yield the same amount of wheat in America. Up to this point neither competitor has a decided advantage, and, if anything, the difference is, in our opinion, on the side of the home agriculturist. But the heavy yield in England is only obtained by the application of costly manures, and this outlay is spared the American grower. At present only the richest lands are cultivated, and the earth yields her increase without any assistance at his hands. Of course, this will not last forever. In twenty years' time all the more fértile lands will be taken up, and even these will be exhausted by successive crops. In California the average has already fallen from 20 to 14 bushels. In the Atlantic States it has long been necessary to revert to a rotation of crops and the application of fertilizers. But until this stage of exhaustion is reached in the Western States, the English farmer will require something more than the set-off of freight against rent charge. This protection the Americans themselves gave him until recently. The Morrill tariff imposed an excessive duty on iron, and the construction and maintenance of railways was thereby rendered so costly that it was necessary to mulct the producer in freight. Also, the cost of living was artificially raised by duties imposed on every article of manufacture. Prior to the war a comparatively free trade policy existed in the United States. Had this been continued agriculture in the Mississippi valley would years ago have achieved the prosperous position it has at length reached by the collapse of the manufacturing industries in the Eastern States. The prostration of every branch of manufactures has been so great that practically the tariff has been in abeyance for the last few years. Should these revive the cost of living will again be raised, and to that extent the former protection restored to the English producer. But this contingency is too remote to arrest the impending fall in rents. It lies entirely at the option of the landlords whether this shall be wholly given in abatement of rent, or partly take the form of security of tenure and protection to the occupier's capital. For the sake of the country at large, it is to be hoped they will choose the latter alternative.

—*London Economist.*

An Example.

When Vidal, now one of the most distinguished sculptors of France, became suddenly blind, he refused to credit the assertions of his physician that the terrible affliction must be a permanent one. For a while he fought the disease and the doubt with the most heroic determination; and when at last he was obliged to accept the medical diagnosis as correct, he gave in like a brave man.

"You will find," said the doctor, "that your other senses will gradually become more acute, especially the sense of feeling. If you persist in your art with half the courage and resolution that you have shown in fighting me, you will become as famous without your eyes as you would have been with them."

So Vidal, gratified and soothed, went to work, and kept to work. When after considerable practice he found that he could "see a little with his fingers," his delight was unbounded.

"Perhaps," he said, "the good God is to give me ten eyes instead of two, and if this is so, what will I not do to deserve them!"

Time, that tries all things, and settles all things, proved that this hope was not unfounded, and it came to pass that Vidal could not only do better work than he ever did, but was a more competent critic of his neighbor's work than when he could use his eyes.

"Keep still, now," the artists say. "Vidal is about to feel my statue;" and this means to them everything that is correct in art judgment.

Vidal's labors and experience should be a comfort to his blind brothers and sisters all over the world. Like him they should say thankfully, "Perhaps the good God will give me ten eyes instead of two."—*Religious Herald.*

A man who wishes to become a medical practitioner in Germany is now obliged to pass, some time in the course of his third year's study, an examination in chemistry and physics, botany, zoology, anatomy and physiology; and at the close of his studies he has to devote as much as five months to passing a final examination in the practical departments of his profession.

A new brand of cigars is called "the lottery ticket," because only one in a thousand draws.

Hawk-Eyetems.

There is one thing to be said in favor of the strawberry short cake; the berry department of the cake is never half so thin as the jokes that are made about it.

Doctor Dio Lewis declared, in an official paper, that the only trouble with women's shoes is that the soles are too narrow. There is one greater trouble than that. The price is too broad.

Our brethren of the Southern States can't mend their own levees, nor build their own railroads, nor take care of their own sick; but they can build more confederate monuments in a month than we of the North could pay for in a year.

There is no need for us to despair of the reformation of Turkey. The Turks are learning to work. Five of them were thrown into the water by the capsizing of a boat in the Bosporus, the other day, and two of them worked like Trojans to get ashore.

Edward P. Ingersoll, D. D., is one of the contributing editors of the *Church Union*. He is not a brother of the famous Robert, and it worries him awfully to have good people, who are introduced to him at sociables, look shocked and hold up both hands in silent horror when they hear his name.

They say that profanity was not known in the world until one day, somewhere about five hundred years before the Christian era, when Aristides, chasing from his office in desperate haste to catch the last street car, was stopped by Themistocles, who wanted to tell him how the rheumatism had been troubling him nearly all winter and how many things he had tried for it.

Some Indian mounds, supposed to be three or four thousand years old or so, were recently opened near Beloit, Wisconsin, and the first thing the excavators dug out, were a couple of railroad passes and an autograph album. Thus we see the early dawn of remote civilization mingles with the gray shadows of the æons that—of the æons—the æons—the gray shadows of the æons. Æons. Gray shadows of the æons.

We think Canada is getting ready for annexation. Some of the papers over there talk about Lorne for all the world as American papers talk about the President, so uniformly respectful and supremely courteous, you know. One of our provincial exchanges gives the governor merry old lightning for half a column, just because he doesn't play cricket any better. Now, we consider it President Hayes' crowning glory that he never belonged to a base-ball club.

"The first Napoleon," remarked Mr. Middlerib, "introduced into France the manufacture of beet sugar, and it is to-day an important branch in our own country." "Yes," said Master Middlerib, in a subdued tone of countenance, "I tasted some of it to-day." "Tasted some of what?" inquired his father, sharply. "Beech sugar," said the boy, wearily, and then he drew closer to the table and sat more specifically on the edge of his chair. And silence fell on the family like a fog.

The king of Burmah is only twenty years old and has been on the throne but four months. He was one candidate among twenty, all of royal blood, and he was successfully "counted in." But all the same, no man in all Burmah dares call him a "fraud," and the only members of the opposition who intimated that he held a seat that rightfully belonged to another, are wearing wrought-iron jewelry in a stable not far from the palace. When a man gets himself elected President of an Oriental kingdom there is no subsequent nonsense about going behind the returns. What is the use of being a President if you can't club the implacability out of the man who says you're not?

A young friend up in Marshall county sends us a funny paragraph, to which he affixes the *nom de plume* "Artemus Ward." Now, it may be that we are lacking in reverence. We have sometimes feared as much, and sometimes our friends have wept while they told us our besetting sin was irreverence. But we are not wholly irreverent. There are some things and some people and some memories that we do revere, and if ever any man in free America publishes a joke wherein he brings in the "Pinafore" h. e. gag and ties Artemus Ward's name to it, it won't be in this department of *The Hawkeye*. We return the young man his joke, and advise him to anchor it out in the river and let it soak over the next Presidential election, and as for himself, we suggest a less ambitious *nom de plume* until he has tarried long enough in Jericho to let his paragraphic beard grow. The second A. Ward isn't born yet, dear young friend. When he does come along, people will recognize his star, without having his name stenciled on it.

I own to a peculiar carelessness and forgetfulness in personal matters. I grieve and mourn over a chronic inability to remember names. I sometimes fear I would forget my brother's name, if it didn't sound so much like my own. I have sometimes, when on the war path, forgotten my own, and been compelled to write home to my wife to ascertain what it was. I have sometimes been introduced to a gentleman, and then, before he could get through with the customary introductory remark about the weather, or how I liked the town, I have found myself wondering, wondering, wondering until my head ached, what under the sun was that man's name. Since my return to my own peaceful fireside—I forget, this isn't the fireside season; I mean, to my own protecting fly screens, I have, or rather, the members of my family have, in overhauling my effects in a frenzied search for loose nickels, discovered seven autograph albums, evidently committed to me for the insertion of "a autograph." These albums possess the peculiarity of all autograph albums. They contain the names of all people, save those of their owners; and I, wretched man that I am, I wot not where I got them. If the confiding people who sent me their albums, trusting to my easy promise to leave them with the hotel clerk, will please send me their names and addresses and a precise description of their respective albums, I will return them, if I do not forget about it. How heavily my guilt weighs upon me. If it doesn't feel any lighter in the morning, I will take it to the grocery and have it weighed, and sell it to some traveling doctor for the boss tumor.—*Extract from the Diary of a Reformed Lecturer.*

A Chat With the Family.

BY AGRICOLA.

Clothing is important to protect the body from heat and cold. Different qualities of clothing are suited to different seasons and climates, and are chiefly connected with the relations of fabrics to heat and moisture. In cold weather the object is to prevent the loss of heat from the body, by conduction and evaporation; in warm weather the object is to promote this evaporation. Hence we must wear non-conductors and slow absorbers in winter, and free conductors and ready absorbers in the summer. These objections must be secured, and with this in view the fabrics must be selected. As far as consistent clothing should be light, durable and readily cleansed. Linen fabric is a good conductor, and hence favors the escape of animal heat. It also readily absorbs moisture from the surface of the body and gives it off again to the external air by evaporation. This process produces rapid cooling in hot weather. But linen should never be worn next to the skin, under any circumstances, as it has no power to prevent sudden chills. Cotton is a poorer conductor of heat than linen, and hence warmer. It does not so readily absorb moisture, and, therefore, is safer for undergarments. Cotton ranks next to linen as a fabric for summer wear. It is a much better absorber of moisture and conductor of heat than either silk or wool.

Woolen fabrics are coarse and porous, detaining within their meshes a large amount of air. Hence they are slow conductors of heat. Woolens also possess a great capacity for moisture, though they receive and discharge it very slowly. This is a valuable quality in articles of clothing. Woolen is a much better protection against cold than either linen or cotton, and much warmer when wet. Its great power to absorb moisture is a highly important property, as it regulates evoporation from the surface of the body and prevents too great loss of animal heat. As an equalizer of temperature and protector of the surface against sudden chills, woolen fabrics are superior to all others, and should be constantly worn next the skin.

The color of clothing is important only in relation to solar heat. Black cloth absorbs the heat of the sun, while white cloth reflects it. But with the heat of the stove color makes no difference. The absorbing power of the garment in the sun-light decreases as the shade grows brighter, and in this order, black, blue, green, yellow, white. The darker colored materials absorb more moisture than the light colored, the black absorbing nearly as much again as the white.

After all, more depends upon the manner of dressing than the materials used. The poorest material, properly worn, is better than the best improperly put on. As I have said, clothing should be light. Weight does not imply warmth, and often it becomes a source of great discomfort. Several layers of light, loose-fitting garments are safer than a few layers of heavy clothing. It is the imprisoned air more than the material which secures warmth, and hence the number of layers more than the thickness of one layer.

Again, loose clothing is warmer than that which fits the body closely. Besides, the tight-fitting obstructs the circulation, restricts the natural motions and healthy action of the parts affected. A tight-fitting hood or night-dress obstructs the flow of blood to and from the brain; compression of the chest and abdomen is still more dangerous, as here are located the vital organs. This function of the body, especially, demands the utmost freedom of movement. Yet, under the influence of fashion, it is the almost universal practice among young women to bind down those parts, often to half their usual dimensions. Deformity is one, but not the worst result. The circulation is restricted, respiration is directly interfered with, the lungs and heart are compressed, and the stomach and liver forced out of place. The direct results are necessarily disease and premature death. This manner of dressing is nothing less than suicide. Think of this, mothers and daughters.

—*Green Mountain Freeman.*

Fulfillment of a Superstition.

The story of a strange superstition, and its still more remarkable fulfillment, comes to our ears from Collamer. It appears that some little time ago the well-beloved wife of a rich farmer named Bostwick, living in that town, departed this life. Farmer Bostwick had been all his lifetime an enthusiastic and devout believer in spiritualism. After his wife's death he anxiously waited a message from the land of shade, and deferred the erection of a fitting monument over his lost love's resting-place until she could designate the style of headstone she was partial to. In life she had eaten opium. On that account she could not give the desired information, until the anæsthetic was fully eradicated from her system. Now comes the marvel. Farmer Bostwick waited patiently for tidings from the other world, but none came. Then the idea that his own taking-off was near at hand took possession of him. With this solemn thought in his head he contracted with the sexton of the cemetery to dig his grave, paying out $10 for the labor. One day last week he made a trip to the nearest undertaker, and on paying down $90 closed an agreement with that personage to properly inter his bones. On his way home Bostwick fell from his wagon and died. He was buried at Collamer on Friday last, Rev. Dr. Calthrop officiating. This is the story as told to us.—*Syracuse Courier.*

CUCUMBER PICKLE.—Gather the cucumbers before the seeds are very large; pare and throw into ice-cold water for one hour; then slice as thin as possible, on a cabbage cutter; sprinkle well with salt, tie up in a coarse cloth and lay in a colander under a heavy weight to drain over night. Next morning mix through them plenty of brown and white mustard-seed; pack in jars and cover well with cold cider vinegar. Put in a cool place. Should a white scum rise on the vinegar, draw it off and boil the skim well, or substitute other vinegar. Pour over them cold. This retains the flavor of the cucumber.

TOMATO SOY.—Slice green tomatoes, put a little salt on them and leave them in a large dish to drain, then add half as much onions cut up as you have tomatoes; vinegar enough to keep from burning, and spices to suit the taste—allspice, black pepper, mustard, ginger and red pepper; boil half an hour; when cold pour off the vinegar and add fresh.

Youth and Age.

BY GEORGE BANCROFT GRIFFITH.

I see the boys with bat and ball,
Though falls the noiseless shower;
But Spring-time laughs to hear them call,
For 'tis youth's blossom hour!
The girls are playing on the green
Like birds with lightsome wings,
And when I gaze on such a scene
My heart leaps up and sings!

I half renew my golden prime
On such glad holiday;
Forget to sigh o'er flight of time,
And long to join their play!
See! like a thing of life, you kite
Goes soaring up the sky,
With bits of tinsel flashing bright,
And bobbins swinging high!

Ah! care a moment flees away;
I bless that laughing throng.
For Memory's bells this sunny day
Have chimed sweet boyhood's song!
A little rogue again, I climb,
Yea, ride the swaying limb;
Leaves dance to breezes' whispered rhyme,
Birds chant the great world's hymn!

May heaven bless each merry heart,
Prolong youth's blossom hour;
E'en frozen blood of age will start
When fields are all in flower!
What care I if my locks are gray,
These pulses thrill with fun!
More joyous grow the lads at play,
To see this graybeard run!

I go! I go! I'm with them now!
They shake their sunny curls,
And never heed my wrinkled brow—
Those rosy, happy girls!
The child-heart—O, that precious boon
That makes the cheek so fair;
That rears for them this afternoon
Bright castles in the air!

—*Youth's Companion.*

The Story of a Nihilist.

The New York *Express* publishes the story told by a Russian Nihilist, who landed in that city last week, from the steamship *Mosel*. His name is Ivan Strelitsky, and he is an intelligent man of about twenty-four years, of a respectable Russian Polish family. He has been for three years a medical student in Kieff, and in 1877 belonged to a debating society, which discussed, among other things, questions growing out of the war with Turkey, when they were informed by the authorities that political discussions would not be permitted. The result he thus describes:

We held a secret meeting to decide upon his letter, and it was then that one of the quietest and most industrious of our classmates revealed himself to us as a Nihilist, and, with his hand to his bosom and tears in his eyes, urged us to study the aims of his fraternity, and, if we saw fit, to join it and fight for dear liberty. Need I say, in our disturbed state of mind, we speedily indorsed the Nihilist programme, and were soon initiated into the secret circles, swearing on the sword-blade to fight and die for liberty. The oaths were very binding indeed, and soon we found that it was no idle position we held.

We were urged on, against our better instincts sometimes, to activity in the cause. Orders from the "headquarters" in Moscow came frequently, and they had to be obeyed, or death by razor or rope was our lot. However, till Trepor fell, and Sassulitch was endangered, things did not go to an extreme. After that all was a whirl; we were no longer able to advance properly in our studies, for both our time and means were levied on to carry out the most audacious plans. Piece by piece the official printing press was conveyed in our clothing from Moscow to Kieff, and set up in a pension hired by the Nihilist Central Committee, under cover of a respectable widow. Here it was soon set up, and we began issuing those inflammatory placards which made St. Petersburg tremble.

The appeals to the Czarowitch and Grand Duke Constantine for relief in our student life were only part of a plan to draw out the feelings of the authorities as to reform, even in the smallest way, and when for this simple and harmless act of petition we were insulted, shot down and arrested, we felt resigned to the "headquarters," and were prepared for the most desperate measures.

From this time till the memorable 23d of February we were kept busy at the press, and issued immense editions of proclamations, orders, and histories of government cruelty. The press was placed in the basement of the pension, where between class hours we did our duty.

At last, in his cups, a droshky driver told a policeman about his great pay for carrying bundles from a certain house to outside the town, where he delivered them in a peasant's house, and that, from the smell and weight, he believed the bundles contained newly-printed papers. Two days after the police raided the house, but the students fired from the windows, and killing three policemen, drove the rest out into the deep snow in the lane, whence they had to retreat in disorder. Thirty-five of the guard returned in a few minutes and made a dash into the house. They killed our two sentries, and, bursting into the basement door, fought my brave comrades over the old press. It was pistol to pistol and knife to knife, till seventeen bodies lay bleeding on the stone floor, and among them two dear girls, who, with true Russian fortitude, fought to the last. It was a shocking sight, no doubt, though I was unfortunately away when the raid came, and so never saw it or my dead comrades more.

I was seized in my bed the same night, handcuffed, gagged, and driven away in the bitter cold, without even my coat or other outer garments, to the dungeon, and there thrust violently in among over one hundred others. Some, with fiendlike inhumanity, were sent there suffering from saber and pistol wounds, and no amount of entreaty could induce the guard to bring down the jail physician. The filth lay thick on the floor, our breaths congealed in the frosty air, the heating not being arranged for; and worst of all—far worse to endure than the rotten straw palliasse and blanket—was the food. Soup, like thin water, with no taste of either barley or cabbage in it, and a cube of half-baked rye bread were served us twice a day. Meat we never saw except on holydays. Poor as was the food, there was not nearly enough of it, and in a few weeks the strong fought the weak for more than their share of it, so famished had we become. Before my trial day came vermin covered my blouse, and rheumatism attacked my joints, while several weaker ones were violently ill of pneumonia, and were removed to die.

The court had no mercy. I would rather have appealed to the mercy of a wild beast. There was not even a shadow of justice, and without being heard in our defense, beyond the chance to slightly cross-examine the police who arrested us, we were summarily condemned and removed, some to the back of the cemetery to be shot, and others to go to Siberia for life. Flogging with the knout was inflicted on all who did not confess, and at Kharkoff, where many delicate women were imprisoned, I am told some died from the effect of the knout. In March I was arraigned with a companion named Basil Ivanovich. There being no proof that we had killed any one, we were sentenced to Siberia, in the silver mines.

On being returned to the dungeon of the condemned I spoke to Basil of a desire to escape, and, when our companions were asleep and the guard had gone to replenish the wood fire in the furnace at the far end of the corridor, we loosened two stones at the side of our sink grating; when he paced away from the door we worked at the stones, and when he came near again we feigned slumber. In this way before dawn we managed to get into the prison sewer, and crawl down to the river side where the ice was rotted a little from the sewer emanations, and, breaking it up, we jumped on the frozen surface—and then away for the steppe!

Wet, ill, and starving, we were on the point of freezing to death, but a good God directed us to the cottage of a retired sergeant of the old Kieff Grenadiers, whose wife sympathized with the Nihilists, and there we received the kind care we so much needed. My father was communicated with after the fruitless search after us had ended, and making good use of his limited credit he sent me away to my relations in this country. I am now going to Chicago, and thence to a town called St. Paul, where I will meet an uncle of mine.

Wonderful Escapes.

Col. Gilmor, relating a story of a fight in which he figured, says in his "Four Years in the Saddle:"

"Turning half round in my saddle to call on my men, I received a sudden shock, and felt deadly sick, and at the same instant saw a man trail his gun and run off. I killed him before he had gone three steps. His ball had gone through two coats and stuck in a pack of cards in my left side pocket. They were quite new, the wrapper not even having been broken open. The suits were each distinct. The bullet passed through all, stopping at the last card, which was the ace of spades."

Such another literal illustration of the phrase "Within an ace of death" is not upon record; but hair-breadth escapes are common in war. At the battle of Laon, Steffens saw a shell strike the horse of a Prussian officer. Entering near the shoulder, it caused the poor animal to make a convulsive spring and throw its rider, the fragments of the shell being projected on all sides, while the rider jumped up from the ground unhurt.

During the Crimean war, Col. Wyndham, dispatched to find out how matters were going on in the first attack on the Redan, saw a soldier walking along the trench two or three yards ahead of him. Suddenly a round shot came flying over the parapet, and the man was hidden from sight by the dust. When it subsided, the Colonel was astonished to find himself beside a living man, whose countenance presented a curious admixture of fright and joy, as scratching his head he exclaimed:

"Why, dash my buttons, but that was amazing nigh!"

"Ay, ay, my boy," responded the colonel; "we'd much better be digging trenches at three-pence a rod in Norfolk."

To which his fellow countryman only replied: "What! are yew tew from Norfolk?"

Amazingly nigh death, although in blissful ignorance of the fact, was the Confederate staff officer marked down by a Northerner's rifle and only saved by the officer commanding the platoon happening to recognize in him a client of the insurance office of which he was secretary, and striking up the leveled weapon with, "Don't shoot! we've got a policy on him."

Dr. Brydon, the sole English survivor of the retreat from Cabul, during the last Afghanistan war, was quite aware of the narrowness of his escape, but never could understand how it came about. After a long and terrible ride he was just congratulating himself upon having at last got clear of the enemy, when he found himself pursued by a solitary horseman. He had but a broken sword wherewith to defend himself, and with this he managed to intercept a cut at his head, directed with such force that it cleft through the base of his blade and left only the hilt, which the doctor hurled in his assailant's face, and the next moment the Afghan cut through Brydon's headpiece and the magazine he had that morning placed inside it. Unarmed, half stunned, and hopeless, he mechanically stooped to recover his fallen rein, when to his surprise and relief, his foe turned away and galloped off, leaving the doctor to drag himself to Jelalabad.

The sword of justice is not always rightly directed, and sometimes comes near perpetrating murder. A young New Yorker, named Wells, went one evening to Booth's Theater. Taken with a fit of coughing, he left the theater, intending to go home; but, after going some little distance, it came on snowing so fast that he retraced his steps. As he strode along, two men came rushing down the street, one of them dropping a gold watch and chain, which Wells picked up, and then went after the loser, running into the arms of a policemen, who marched him off to the station to explain matters. Presently a messenger arrived in hot haste, saying the thief was wanted at the Fifth Avenue Hotel. Wells was taken there and brought face to face with a man lying on a lounge, covered with blood.

"Is this the man who stabbed you?" asked the officer.

"It is," said the poor fellow, falling back, never to speak again.

Wells was tried for murder, found guilty and sentenced to be hanged; and hanged he would have been if a fortnight before the day fixed for his execution a prisoner in Sing Sing had not confessed on his death-bed that he had robbed the man of his watch, then stabbed him and run off afterward, dropping the watch as he ran.—*Chambers' Journal.*

In purchasing fruit trees, see that the roots are not too closely trimmed. Large tap roots should be particularly intact.

Agriculture in the United States.

Wheat and animal food being the principal food products exported, let us see how the amounts raised in Europe and America stand to each other. The population of Europe is about 300,000,000; that of the United States a little less than 50,000,000. The ratio of Europe to the United States is 6 to 1. Knowing the grain produced, we have this result:

	Population	Wheat	Ratio per head
Europe	300,000,000	364,194,186	1.61
United States	48,000,000	365,094,800	7.60

We see at once why we are exporting wheat and flour to Europe. There is five times as much wheat raised in this country in proportion as there is in Europe. If the people of Europe did not raise a large proportion of oats, potatoes, vegetables, it is plain there would be an immense deficit in grain food. As it is, there is a large deficiency in the supply of wheat, amounting to near 300,000,000 per annum. Of the wheat raised in Europe, one-third is raised in Russia, and hence from Odessa, and the southern ports of Russia, a large amount of wheat is shipped to England, France, and Germny. A good deal of wheat is shipped from Egypt and Turkey. Still, it is palpable that if Europe is to have any tolerable supply of wheat, the United States must furnish a large part of the deficiency. In the year 1878 we exported (including flour) 125,000,000 bushels wheat, and it is probable we shall export more this year. In looking into the condition of Europe we see nothing to encourage the idea that the people there will raise a larger proportion of grain. There is a constant tendency there, as there is in this country, to increase the civic and artisan population. Berlin and the cities of Germany, Paris and the cities of France, are still increasing rapidly in population. Thus there is a large part of Europe, especially the northern part, which is incapable of raising large crops of grain. Then some of the best parts of Europe, such as the Turkish and Grecian territories, are so badly governed and kept in such commotion that they do not produce near as much as they might. On the whole, it is quite evident that Europe will continue to demand grain of us. Indian corn is now in demand, and last year we exported over 100,000,000 bushels. If it should be as much liked as potatoes, we may export an immense amount. We shall probably double the export of corn. Intrinsically it is a much cheaper food than wheat, but the cost of transportation from the West, where it is chiefly raised, is a great drawback on its exportation. Our main export of corn, however, is in animals. Let us now look at that part of the business. The animals which produce nearly all of animal food exported are cattle and hogs. The proportions in them between Europe and America, taking the ratio of population as before, six to one, are:

	Cattle	Proportion to people
Europe	80,000,000	.37 to 1
America	28,000,000	.60 to 1
	Hogs.	
Europe	37,500,000	.12 to 1
America	25,100,000	.50 to 1

We see again that America has double the proportion of animals which there are in Europe. Hence, we also see how our export of animal food has become so great. Russia is the only country in Europe which at all approaches the United States. In sheep, Europe equals the United States in proportion. Herein our country is at fault. We should raise more sheep. We export none, and we do import large quantities of wool. Looking to the above facts, we may conclude that at present, with present prices, and the large demand for provisions and beef in Europe, stock raising is the most profitable part of our agriculture. At this time the States of Ohio and Illinois are probably in proportion the largest stock raising communities in the world. In 1870 Ohio had 8,818,000 domestic animals, and Illinois 6,925,000. Reports of the last two years seem to show that Illinois may now have the most. Texas and the Argentine Republic (South America) having an immense number of cattle, may have in proportion to the number of people a larger number of cattle. But there are no populous communities anwhere equal in this respect to Ohio, and none in Europe. In 1870 the following were the proportions between some States of this country and Europe:

In Ohio, to each person	3.3
In Illinois, "	2.7
In New York, "	1.2
In Pennsylv'a, "	1.2
In Gt Britain, "	2.44
In Russia, "	2.00
In France, "	1.50
In Germany, "	1.02

It will be seen that the proportion in Great Britain is only two-thirds; in France, only one-half; and in Germany, only one-third. It is true that in the course of civilization the number of animals diminishes with the density of population. While this would apply to Southern Europe, it will not apply to Russia or to North Germany. Russia in Europe has more than half the density of population as Ohio.—*Corr. Cincinnati Gazette.*

Four Turkish officers were recently baptized into the Russian Church at Sebastopol, where they had been held as prisoners of war. During their stay there they had established such a friendship with their former foes, that when the time came for their release they reluctantly returned to Turkey. When they reached their Turkish quarters, the Sultan's government refused to pay them for the twenty-two months they had been prisoners in Russia, and so they determined to go back to Sebastopol and become subjects of the Czar. To do so properly and acceptably they embraced Christianity. At their baptism the most prominent Russians of the place quarreled with each other for the honor of being the godfathers of these new Christians, who at once acquired many powerful friends and patrons. There have recently been other cases of the baptism of Turkish men and women in Russia. Then several Russian regiments adopted Turkish orphans found on battle-fields or in the deserted villages during the late war. The orphans, when baptized, received the names of the regiments adopting them, and these regiments agreed to support them until they are of age.

Lady help seems to be a success in England. The London papers contain such advertisements as these: "Wanted, a lady to assist a mother in housekeeping and necessary duties—nothing menial—in return for a comfortable home." "Wanted, a lady help in a curate's family."

A Notable Dog Case.

The Court of the Queen's Bench at Dublin was engaged on Saturday with a trial of some interest before the Lord Chief Justice and a special jury. In January, 1878, the Hon. Alice White, daughter of Lord Annaly, was driving one day in an open carriage through Westmoreland street, in this city, when she lost a favorite dog named "Tilt." Hearing some time afterward that it was in possession of Mr. Exham, Jr., son of Mr. Exham, Q. C., at Killiney, she went out, accompanied by her French maid, to Mr. Exham's residence at Killiney, and claimed the dog, though when she saw it she thought it was fatter than her own, but it recognized her, and she identified it by certain marks. Mr. Exham stated that he had obtained the dog from a dealer, and that she was mistaken in its identity, and he declined to give it up unless she showed that it was hers, especially as it was a great favorite with Mrs. Exham. An action was brought to recover the dog, and claiming £200 as damages for the retention. The hearing of the case attracted great interest, and the court was filled with members of the bar and general spectators, including several ladies. Lord Annaly and the Hon. Alice White occupied seats on the bench. There were six Queen's counsel and three juniors engaged to represent the three parties involved in the case—the plaintiff and Mr. Exham, senior and junior. The plaintiff deposed that the dog was hers and sprang upon her when she saw it. A dog fancier named Cummins, to whom a less complimentary title was given by the defendant's counsel, swore that on the day the dog was lost he saw it in Westmoreland street with a crowd around it; and though he knew it to belong to the plaintiff, he put his handkerchief about its neck, brought it home, and gave it to young Mr. Exham, who promised to give him a watch if he said nothing about it to any one; but he never got the watch nor any payment for the dog. The defendants were examined, and described the condition of the dog when it was got from Cummins as half starved, dirty and neglected, while it was now so different that it could not possibly be identified as the same dog. They expressed their willingness to give it up if the plaintiff could prove that it was hers, but they believed she was mistaken as to the identity and that it was not the same. The most emphatic contradiction was given to Cummins' evidence. When the plaintiff first saw it she did not at once identify it, but remarked that it was fatter. The jury were unable to agree to a verdict, and were discharged. They had expressed a desire to see the dog, but it was not brought into court.—*London Times.*

The Future of Our Language.

Philologists generally assent to the theory that the American Anglo-Saxon language of ours has been constantly changing, being, like nearly all other European tongues, only a dialect of a dead tongue once spoken—say 3,000 years ago—in middle Asia. The dead mother-speech got broken up into Sanscrit, Greek, Latin, English, etc., and this was influenced, even facilitated, by diversities of climate and food, which, by causing changes in the organs of speech, made some sounds easier and some harder.

These diversities have been obvious in England for over a thousand years previous to the middle of the last century, from which later period vowel and consonantal changes have been continuously made. Such change has been increasing, and literature has not been able to stop it. In time, our language may be expected to break up into European, American, Australian, New Zealand, Indian and African varieties, which will become distinct languages.

The only mode of prevention is by settling a standard pronunciation, and having it taught in all the schools—this accomplished, phonetic spelling will naturally follow, or our language would at once be broken up into written as well as spoken dialects, but it is claimed that if the two reforms went hand in hand, the only rule for pronunciation would be spelling. If such uniformity were established, the result would be that our race, holding the three great immigrant fields of the present and future—North America, Australasia, and South Africa, which will one day be occupied by 1,000,000,000 inhabitants of European descent—will in the end give the world a universal speech which will be the surest pledge of universal harmony and progress. This may be regarded as too speculative, but philosophic philologists, who have examined all phases of the subject, have largely arrived at the conclusion here anticipated.—*Philadelphia Press.*

MARRIAGE.—It is undoubtedly true that marriage narrows the natures of men. By his own fireside the husband is so comfortable and happy that he begins to prefer comfort and happiness to everything else on earth, his wife included. Yesterday he would have shared his last shilling; to-day "his first duty is to his family," and is fulfilled in a large measure by laying down vintages and husbanding the wealth of an individual parent. Twenty years ago this man was equally capable of crime or heroism; and now he is fit for neither. His soul is asleep, and you may speak without constraint; you will not awake him. It is not for nothing that Don Quixote was a bachelor, and Marcus Aurelius married ill. For women there is less of this danger. Marriage is of so much use to a woman, opens out to her so much of life and puts her in the way of so much more freedom and usefulness, that, whether she marries ill or well, she can hardly miss some benefit. Nevertheless, some of the most genuine women in the world are found among the old maids.

The friends of a citizen of Baltimore have asked for the appointment of a guardian for him, on the ground that he is insane and is squandering his property. They say that he bought $10,000 worth of furniture, and put a costly rosewood set of furniture, with satin damask covering, in the cellar, where chickens roosted upon it and made their nests. Also, that he purchased eighteen clocks and as many bronzes, and when remonstrated with, said that he purchased them for eighteen houses he intended to build in Washington to let to Congressmen.

At Pesth a placard in a much-frequented inn announces: "Gentlemen are requested not to flatter the female servants on the stairs, as many dishes have thus been broken."

Intelligence Items.

Kentucky has gone into the peanut business, encouraged by her success in raising politicians.

The Spanish government has given notice of an intention to reduce its number of diplomatic representatives.

The New York Legislature has passed a bill proposing an amendment to the State Constitution to establish biennial sessions.

In Memphis, the other day, eight widowers took out licenses to marry as many widows. Yellow fever makes strange bedfellows.

Gov. Andrews, of Connecticut, signed the Anti-tramp law. Unfortunately this will prove no protection against professional pedestrians.

No wonder our lawyers are poverty stricken. One legal gentleman received only $110,000 for his services in the Vanderbilt will case.

The Secretary of State is said to be strongly in favor of sending literary men abroad as Ministers, and many of the recent appointments were made at his suggestion.

A poor man of Turner's Falls with five children married a poor widow with seven children, with the hope, doubtless, that the children will support the family by working in the factory.

Shipwrecks have been very numerous in 1879. Thus far the increase on the number in 1878 is large. In respect to sea weather, probably 1879 is the worst year that has been known for a long time.

It is now claimed for Washington that in the month of May it is the most beautifnl city in the country. The thirteen thousand young trees planted a few years ago add greatly to the attractions of the city at this season.

Many of the large estates about the upper Hudson, occupied of late years in the summer season by New York gentlemen, are now for sale at low prices. On the lower Hudson the market for real estate is more favorable.

The school of art needlework, which was opened in Boston last October, has been remarkably successful. It has had 184 paying pupils and 45 free pupils, and their work, for originality and artistic feeling, is said to be wonderful.

The Coffee Tavern Company in London has made its mark in the work of temperance reform. Fifteen coffee taverns have been opened, in which about 4000 persons have signed the pledge. It is said that the coffee is well prepared, and good to drink.

The Hartford bar is somewhat disturbed by the authority which a judge has given a woman to practice law in the courts of Connecticut. The lawyers wanted to have investigation and all that sort of thing, but the judge found her qualified, and cut inquiry short.—*Traveller.*

The Russian government discourages the travel of its subjects to foreign countries, for fear of injury to their moral or political views. In order to retain them at home, the price of the pass, without which no Russian is allowed to leave his country, has been lately increased from five roubles to 100 roubles for each year of life abroad.

Last year the lower House of the Pennsylvania Legislature consumed $23,000 worth of stationary—about $100 worth to each member; and the Senate $11,000, or $220 to each member. An investigation has therefore been ordered to ascertain how the members managed to use up so much in the one hundred days to which the session is limited.

Detroit Currency,

The apple boy begins to find soft spots and a discriminating public.

If a man says, "I hardly like to ask you, old man, but—" it's a sign he wants to borrow money.

When you meet a lady in company don't refer to the time when you used to draw her to school, forty-five years ago.

The English never got hold of a Zulological garden which bothered them half as much as that chap down in Africa.

By-and-by somebody will learn that cars loaded with nitro-glycerine can't be banged about like canal boats loaded with salt.

He appeared to a Kansas paper "like a man harnessed to a lie and perfectly willing to drag the burden after him." He was a State Senator, too.

The "dry air" refrigerator has been invented at last, and people who care to preserve dry air and have it nice for breakfast should invest at once.

Alum is sometimes used by bakers to make a good-looking loaf from an inferior quality of flour.—*Rochester Democrat.* "Sometimes!" That's pretty heavy.

In France nothing is wasted. Even the oaths thrown away on the street are picked up and used as evidence against the swearers to secure a fine of five dollars.

The British in South Africa have nothing but English horses to ride, and this accounts for so many of them being overtaken and slain by the Zulus.—*Chicago Journal.*

The Boston *Transcript* pretends that it has seen a man with a straw hat on this spring, and the Cincinnati *Enquirer* charges a confectioner in that city with having put out a sign of "ice cream." Ah! well! we all know where liars go to.

Boston Transcript: Now that three journeymen printers in New York have been smiled upon by the blind goddess, and have severally drawn $5,000 in the Louisiana lottery, we begin to feel awfully uneasy. If the man that sets the copy is to be thus singled out for fortune's favors, the copy manufacturer's turn may be coming next.

The *Editor's Eye* is a paper printed in Chicago, and has no connection with Mr. Forney's "I," or the editoral We. The last issue has the following note to its readers: "Our printing office being all upside down with moving, we are unable to get the *Eye* out this week." It must be quite an interesting sight to see that editor when he gets his Eye out.

Few soldiers are as severely taxed on the drill ground as many children are in our show schools, and others which aspire to high reputations for order; but, as if all this cruel training were not destructive enough of health and spirits, the custom grows more and more popular with teachers to make school hours more the time for recitation, the lessons to be studied at home.—*N. Y. Herald.*

Rubber Gathering on the Amazons.

The following account of a most interesting industry occurs in the second paper in the *Scribner* series on Brazil by Herbert H. Smith, who writes from personal experience:

The rubber-swamps are all around, but land traveling is out of the question. So an Indian canoe-man is engaged—a good-natured fellow, and an adept in wood-craft. He sets us across the river at a half-ruined hut, where bright vines clamber over the broken thatch and hang in long festoons in front of the low door-way; but within, the floor is sodden black clay, and dark mold hangs on the sides, and the air is like a sepulcher. The single slovenly *mameluca* woman who inhabits the place complains bitterly of the ague which tortues her; yet year after year, until the house falls to pieces, she will go on dying here, because, forsooth, it is her own and the rubber-trees are near. She will not even repair the structure. You can see sky through the roof, but if rain drives in she will swing her hammock in another corner, and shiver on through the night as best she may; for to-morrow there are rubber-trees to be tapped, and a fresh harvest of the precious milk to be brought home—and what will you have? One must expect discomfort in a swamp.

Back of the house the rubber-trees are scattered through marshy forests, where we clamber over logs, and sink into pools of mud, and leap the puddles; where the mosquitoes are bloodthirsty, and nature is damp, and dark, and threatening; where the silence is unbroken by beast or bird—a silence that can be felt; it is like a tomb in which we are buried, away from the sunshine, away from brute and man, alone with rotting death. The very beauty of our forest tomb makes us shudder by its intenseness.

In the early morning, men and women come with baskets of clay cups on their backs, and little hatchets to gash the trees. Where the white milk drips down from the gash they stick their cups on the trunk with daubs of clay, molded so as to catch the whole flow. If the tree is a large one, four or five gashes may be cut in a circle around the trunk. On the next day other gashes are made a little below these, and so on until the rows reach the ground. By eleven o'clock the flow of milk has ceased, and the *seringueiros* come to collect the contents of the cups in calabash jugs. A gill or so is the utmost yield from each tree, and a single gatherer may attend to a hundred and twenty trees or more, wading always through these dark marshes, and paying dearly for his profit in fever and weakness.

Our *mameluca* hostess has brought in her day's gathering—a calabash full of the white liquid, in appearance precisely like milk. If left in this condition it coagulates after a while and forms an inferior whitish gum. To make the black rubber of commerce the milk must go through a peculiar process of manufacture, for which our guide has been preparing. Over a smoldering fire, fed with the hard nuts of the *tucuma* palm, he places a kind of clay chimney, like a wide-mouthed, bottomless jug; through this *boiao* the thick smoke pours in a constant stream. Now he takes his mold—in this case a wooden one, like a round-bladed paddle—washes it with the milk and holds it over the smoke until the liquid coagulates. Then another coat is added, only now, as the wood is heated, the milk coagulates faster. It may take the gatherings of two or three days to cover the mold thickly enough. Then the rubber is still dull white, but in a short time it turns brown and finally almost black, as it is sent to the market. The mass is cut from the paddle and sold to traders in the village. Bottles are sometimes made by molding the rubber over a clay ball, which is then broken up and removed. Our old fashioned rubber shoes used to be made in this way.

In the waters of British Columbia and Oregon there is a fish—an odd fish—as surprising in its way as the sea-serpent, and infinitely more useful. It is a species of smelt, and may be poetically described as an aquatic glowworm. We are told it may be literally used in the same way as a candle, by simply setting a light to the tail, when it will burn with a flame as steady as that of the "dips" which our grandfathers used to have to put up with before gas was invented. It is a small silvery fish, averaging about fourteen inches long, is excessively fat, and affords an excellent and valuable oil, which is so inflammable that the dried carcass will serve as a torch. Among the natives the fish is known as the oolahan, and by them, as by others who have tasted it, is considered one of the most delicious products of the sea, being far more delicate in flavor than the herring. The fish are caught in wicker-baskets, and are smoked as much as their oily nature will allow. This, by the way, is nothing more than the use to which that curious bird the fulmar is put. It is of so oily a nature, that if a wick is drawn through it and lit, enough oil is evolved to act as a lamp.—*Chimney Corner.*

A paper to be called *The Nihilist* is soon to be started in New York, by Socialists, who wish to give Americans correct views of the aims of the society now causing so much alarm in Russia and so much discussion all over the world. The New York Socialists have been holding frequent meetings of late, at which the political situation in Europe was earnestly discussed. Reports of these meetings do not get into the newspapers, but it is understood that they are burdened with predictions that the continent is once more on the eve of a great crisis, the result of which must finally determine whether Europe shall be Republican or Cossack; that it is the duty of the German, French and Italian Republicans to organize here, so as to encourage their brethren at home, and to that end they will form clubs for the purpose of giving them aid and comfort in every possible way without breaking any law of their adopted country.—*Boston Traveller.*

In order to refresh the minds of our readers we publish the list of wedding celebrations: Three days, sugar; sixty days, vinegar; first anniversary, iron; fifth, wooden; tenth, tin; fifteenth, crystal; twentieth, china; twenty-fifth, silver; thirtieth, cotton; thirty-fifth, linen; fortieth, woolen; forty-fifth, silk; fiftieth, gold; seventy-fifth, diamond.

The New Orleans *Picayune* notes that political things have come to a pretty pass when a perfectly pure and honest man is obliged to buy his election to an office within the gift of the people.

C. F. GRISWOLD
Manufacturer and Dealer in
COOKING RANGES,
STOVES,
Tin, Sheet, Iron and Copper Work.

THE RICHMOND RANGE
—AND—
The Bonanza Stove!
The very best in market; all sizes on hand.

Tin and Sheet-Iron Roofing, Gas Fitting and Plumbing in all their branches. All work guaranteed.
Store, Two Doors West of the Postoffice, Woodland.
SIGN OF THE BIG TEAPOT ja1w

WOODLAND BAKERY,
OTTO SCHLUER, Proprietor.
Families supplied with Fresh Bread, Crackers Cakes, etc.
WEDDING CAKES SUPPLIED TO ORDER.
Bakery on First street,
Near Capital Hotel. se3dw

REMOVAL.
J. A. Wilson,
FURNITURE DEALER,
Gives notice to his old customers and the public generally that he has removed to
111 J. STREET,
A few doors above his old place, in the same block, where he has a splendid Stock of Furniture of all kinds. Give him a call.
J. A. WILSON, 111 J Street,
SACRAMENTO.
fe10w

Fall Trade.
1878.
Langville and Madison,
YOLO COUNTY.
W. LEVY,
DEALER IN
Dry Goods
—AND—
General Merchandise,
AT LANGVILLE AND MADISON.
Has on hand at BOTH these places Heavy Stocks of
Dry Goods, Ready-Made Clothing, Boots, Hats, Hardware, Crockery, Farm Implements,
Building and Shelf Hardware
FRESH FAMILY GROCERIES,
ETC., ETC.
Ten per cent will be reducted on all Cash Sales of over Five Dollars.
CALL AT LEVY'S.
Pays Cash for Grain and Wool.
no24w.

H. WACHHORST,
IMPORTING
Watchmaker and Jeweler,
79 J Street, Sacramento,
BETWEEN THIRD AND FOURTH STREETS,
Invites attention to his
Magnificent Stock of Genuine Sterling Silverware.
Ornamental and for the Table—925 fine, warranted to retain its beautiful whiteness and not change to a greyish shade, like coin quality of Silver Forks and spoons.
JEWELRY.—My selection is one of the rarest and most valuable in the State, in Diamond Sets, Stone Cameo, Amethyst, Coral and Solid Gold Sets.
RINGS.—An endless variety of every description from plain Solid Gold to the most elegant Diamond Settings.
CHAINS.—Opera, Neck Opera Guard, Chatelain and Vest Chains, all the new elegant patterns.
SUNDRIES.—Lockets, Charms, Seals, Sleeve-Buttons, Studs, Collar Buttons, Gents' Gold Headed Walking Canes, etc.
WATCHES.—Chronometers, Chronographs (quarter and one fifth second) for timing horses, fine English and Swiss watches, American watches from the best manufactories, which I will foward to any part of the country at factory prices.
CLOCKS.—From the plainest to the finest French pendules.
DEALERS in these articles from the interior will be allowed a liberal discount.
Orders Promptly Filled.
Chronometers, Watches, Clocks and Jewelry repaired by the best of workmen and warranted.
My customers enjoy this advantage, I purchase my goods for cash from the factories and sell them cheaper than any other dealer here.
Remember the Sign of the Town Clock.
79 J Street, Between 3d and 4th.
ja10w

HURRAH FOR MADISON!
A. HAINES'
New Departure!
Having moved into my NEW AND ELEGANT STORE, I have resolved to change my system of selling goods and henceforth sell only
FOR CASH!
It will be seen that by adopting this method I am enabled to
SELL MUCH CHEAPER
Than any other House in the Town and also to keep
MUCH BETTER GOODS!
My stock, as heretofore, will consist of
Dry Goods, Clothing,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS,
GROCERIES,
CROCKERY,
FARMING IMPLEMENTS
AND MACHINERY.
Call and examine my NEW STOCK. I am confident I can satisfy the most fastidious customer, both as to the quality of Goods and their Cheapness.
The Cash System is the Only System.
Examine my Stock before going elsewhere.
A. HAINES,
no2w Madison, Yolo County, Cal.

CAPITAL HOTEL,
SACRAMENTO.
Corner of K and Seventh Streets.
This Hotel having been newly refitted and refurnished is now ready to offer superior accommodations to families as well as the traveling public. FREE OMNIBUS TO AND FROM THE HOTEL.
no1w BLESSING & GUTHRIE, Prop.

The Yolo Democrat

OFFICIAL PAPER OF YOLO COUNTY.

WOODLAND, CAL:

Thursday, June 12th, 1879.

DEMOCRATIC PRIMARIES

.....AND.....

COUNTY CONVENTION!

At a meeting of the Democratic Central Committee held in Woodland June 2d, 1879, it was ordered that Primary Elections be held in the several precincts in Yolo County on

Wednesday, June 11th, 1879,

To elect Delegates to the Democratic County Convention, to be held in the Court House in the Town of Woodland, on

Friday, June 13th, 1879.

At One o'clock P.M., to select Candidates for County Officers and transact such other business as may be necessary and proper.

The Primaries shall be held at each of the Precincts of the County, and the Polls shall be opened at 2o'clock P. M., and remain open during the day. Each Precinct is entitled to the following number of delegates, based upon the votes cast at the last Presidential election, giving one vote for the precinct and one for every 25 votes, and one for a fraction of 25 over 12 votes.

Washington	5	North Putah	6
Merritt	2	Buckeye	9
South Putah	2	Quicksilver	1
Woodland	17	Cacheville	3
North Grafton	4	Fairview	2
E. Cottonwood	5	W. Cottonwood	4
East Grafton	3	West Grafton	3
Occident	2		

"TEST."—All legal voters who desire the success of the Democratic Party shall be entitled to vote at the Primaries.

The Democratic voters assembled are authorized to appoint the Officers of the Primaries.

J. D. LAWSON, Chairman pro tem.
JAS. A. DOUGLAS, Secretary pro tem.
THOS. W. GUTHRIE and W. W. HANNUM, of the Committee. je5td

POLITICS.

At this time politics and political parties are very much mixed throughout California, with four distinct parties in the field, each of which will soon have a State ticket, and in most of the counties local tickets also. There is no real ground for or need of this state of things. Perhaps it was to be expected that the Workingmen would maintain their organization until such time as they find that the only hope of obtaining the redress grievances they seek is through the Democratic party, which is emphatically the poor man's party. But the fourth, or New Constitution party, there is no need of or excuse for. The people have adopted the Constitution and will abide by it, and the old parties have no desire to do otherwise. They expect to elect members to the Legislature who will make laws in conformity with it and to carry out its provisions. We are perfectly willing to see a New Constitution Democrat sent to the Legislature. As to the relative strength of the parties, that is a matter more easily disposed of after than before an election; but strangely enough, the friends and adherents of each will say, before that event takes place, that they expect to succeed. We hope, of course, that the Democratic party will be victorious, but in order to be so it must be harmonious within its own ranks. We cannot vote partly with the so-called New Constitution party, another part with the Workingmen and still others with the Republicans, and yet expect to win in the coming election. But if Democrats will unite and vote together there will be no difficulty in gaining a glorious victory. The main objection offered to this course is that men must be sent to the Legislature who will see that the New Constitution is carried out. Very well. Then go into the County Convention together and nominate men who will help our Solano neighbors to select a Joint Senator of that stripe (if we have to elect one), and also nominate a New Constitution Democrat for the Assembly, if you please; that removes that difficulty out of the way. Then make up the balance of the ticket from both sides, as can be agreed upon, putting none but sterling men and unswerving Democrats in any position, and there will be no trouble in electing the entire Democratic ticket. Unless Democrats are willing to do this, or something of this kind, they will show that they do not desire harmony, but court defeat, and of course will thereby show that they are no longer reliable Democrats.

What need is there for another party? None in the world. And the only reason we can see for its formation is, a desire on the part of its supporters for the offices within the gift of the people. We hope Democrats will not be led into its support. It can be but an ephemeral affair in any event, and will never be thought of after the next election. Besides, a Presidential election is coming on, and it is important that the Democrats be well organized and ready to march in solid phalanx upon the common enemy in that campaign, which will not be done if we allow ourselves to become distracted and divided now. Furthermore, Democratic friends of Yolo County, beware of a foe that is more wily than yourselves; we say more wily, because we believe they are more used to political trickery and wire-working. We mean those Republicans who are trying to hoodwink you into the new party movement in order to weaken the Democratic party, but who intend themselves to vote the straight Republican ticket. You know well that this has been the case heretofore. Whenever there has been a "no-party" or an "independent" movement concocted, certain Republicans have professed to go into it in good faith, in order to mislead others, but when election time came their ballots went in for the straight Republican ticket. Don't be duped by them again.

We have hopes of harmony in the County Convention to be held on Friday, but that will depend on the character of the delegates chosen at the Primaries, and this in turn will depend upon the action of individual voters. We conclude, therefore, that if Democrats as a whole want to win in the pending contest they can do so, but, if some pull one way and some another, then defeat is certain. Let us have harmony, and victory will surely follow.

D. M. Burns, County Clerk of Yolo, is likely to receive the Republican nomination for Secretary of State, although it is rumored in San Francisco that Drury Melone again aspires to the office.—*Sac. Bee.*

Latest Telegraphic News.

Associated Press Special Dispatches.

Suicide.

MARYSVILLE, June 3.—Lawrence Kramer, shoemaker, a native of Germany, aged about sixty years, suicided by hanging himself to a well frame on Fourth street this morning. Cause, dissipation.

STOCKTON, June 4.—Christian Meyer, a shoemaker by trade, aged fifty-three, committed suicide to-day by taking strychnine. It was evident deceased had taken it while in a state of insanity or mental aberration.

COLUSA, June 4.—N. L. Squires, found guilty of murder in the first degree last Friday, committed suicide at 9:30 to-night. He cut both arms and his throat with a razor. One of the prisoners in the jail gave the alarm, and when the Sheriff got to Squires he was yet alive but died in a short time.

Washington Notes.

SAN FRANCISCO, June 4.—The *Call's* correspondent says the belief is almost universally entertained that the President will sign all the three Appropriation bills agreed upon by the joint Democratic Caucus to-day, and that the final adjournment of Congress may be expected to take place during the week after next. This belief is based upon the following considerations:

First—As regards the ARMY bill, that Congress has an undisputed Constitutional right to specify the purposes for which any particular appropriation shall be used, and that the President does not favor the use of troops for police purposes.

Second—That the President cannot justifiably refuse to sign a bill simply because it omits to make an appropriation for some particular object. If Congress adjourns without providing for an object which he considers indispensable, he may call both Houses together again, but he cannot insist that all appropriations for similar objects shall be granted in the same bill.

Third—The prohibitions contained in these new bills against incurring liabilities in advance of appropriations, and against diverting money to different objects than those appropriated for, are substantially now on the statute book; and as the proposed repeal of the Jurors' Test Oath, etc., called forth no comment from the President in his last veto message, there seems to be no good reason to anticipate that he will veto an important appropriation bill on that account.

Murders by Indians.

BRACKETTSVILLE (Texas), June 4.—As Mrs. Colson, with two children, was returning home from a spring at Colson's rancho, twenty-five miles from here, on the first instant, they were met by a party of Indians, who killed one little girl with arrows, beat the other's brains out with a club, and after outraging Mrs. Colson, killed her.

Losses by Fire.

NEW YORK, June 4.—The *Bulletin's* statistics show losses by fires in the United States from January 1st to April 30th, 1879, over $32,381,000—$11,000,000 more than for the same period in 1877–78 respectively; $1,500,000 more than for the same period in 1876, and $6,300,000 more than in 1875. Losses to insurance companies show even a greater ratio of increase, the claims upon them being, on an average, more than 50 per cent. more for the first third of the present year than during any corresponding period in the past five years.

The Panama Canal.

LONDON, June 3.—The Paris correspondent of the *Times* reports that it is understood that Lesseps will shortly issue a prospectus inviting subscriptions to the Panama Canal project, and will go to the Isthmus in September.

The Isthmus Canal.

NEW YORK, June 5.—The *Herald* says: The world has scarcely time to get over its surprise at the rapidity with which the Inter-Oceanic Canal Congress concluded its labors, when it is startled by De Lesseps announcing the formation of a company and the opening of a subscription of four hundred millions of francs. It gives assurance that the Wyse party is very much in earnest, and if the subscriptions roll in from all parts as De Lesseps confidently expects, there is no good reason why the projected tide level canal across the American isthumus from Colon to Panama should not eventually be completed.

Beer Statistics.

ST. LOUIS, June 5.—The President of the Brewers' Convention this afternoon, in his address, stated that 9,473,361 barrels of beer were sold during the year ending June, 1878, and the prospects are that the sales this year will reach 10,000,000.

Committee of Inquiry.

LONDON, June 5.—A memorial to Lord Beaconsfield, signed by leading merchants and bankers of London engaged in foreign trade, asks for an inquiry into the effect on the commerce of the world of an undoubtedly large contraction of metallic currency.

Chinese Immigration.

SAN FRANCISCO, June 6.—Eight hundred and seventy-three Chinese arrived on Sunday per Occidental and Oriental steamship Oceanic. It is privately reported that 1,600 tickets have been sold at Hongkong for the next steamer for this port.

The War Secretaryship.

NEW YORK, June 6.—A special to an evening paper says: The Nebraska Congressional delegation called on the President to-day, and without recommending any particular man for office, urged the President to select a new Secretary of War from west of the Missouri River, because the United States army had now become nothing but a protective force for the border States, and border statesmen ought to direct its movements.

England Joins Germany.

ST. PETERSBURG, June 6.—It is stated in official circles here that England has joined Germany in its protest against the arbitrary manner in which the Khedive's decree of April 22d dealt with creditors of the Egyptian Government. Although solicited by Germany to join in the protest, Russia holds aloof.

Colusa Conventions.

Colusa, June 7.—The Republican Convention here to-day was very largely attended, and almost all parts of the county responded. The delegates elected to the State Convention are: Wm. Ash, W. P. Harrington, G. F. Packer and J. F. Wharton. A resolution was unanimously adopted instructing the delegates to support A. L. Hart for Attorney-General. A resolution reccommending J. H. Jewett for Governor was received with enthusiasm and adopted, several delegates making eloquent speeches. The Convention appointed L. L. Bowers, Geo. Hager, C. J. Deifendorff and L. T. Hayman delegates to a Senatorial and Assembly Convention. A Central Committee was appointed, and requested to call a Convention for the nomination of a county ticket.

The New Constitution Party also held a Convention to-day, but it was very slimly attended. It elected L. H. Harvey, A. J. Cottrell, G. G. Crandall, Jonas Spect, George Abel, delegates to the State Convention, appointed a Central Committee and delegates to get a county ticket in the field.

Destructive Frost.

MILWAUKEE, June 8.—Reports received from the interior of Wisconsin indicate that the frost which fell last night was quite general throughout the State, and was of a seriously damaging character. Corn, potato vines and vegetables were out to the ground, and either wholly destroyed or so seriously injured as to entail a material reduction in the yield.

The Workingmen's Ticket

SAN FRANCISCO, June 7.—Following is the ticket adopted at the Workingmens's State Convention, as far as completed:

Governor—William F. White, of Santa Cruz.

Lieutenant Governor—W. R. Andrus. Alameda.

Secetary of State—A. A. Smith, of Nevada.

State Treasurer—L. B. Clark, of Yuba.

State Controller—Hugh Jones, of Santa Clara.

Attorney General—C. W. Cross, of Nevada.

Surveyor General—H. J. Stevenson, of Los Angeles.

Superintendent of Public Instruction—H. D. Trout, of Santa Barbara.

Chief Justice of Supreme Court—E. F. Morrison, of San Francisco.

Associate Justices—S. B. McKee, of Alameda; J. E. Sharpstein, of San Francisco; C. A. Tuttle, of Alameda; George A. Johnson, of Sonoma; W. H. McNeally, of San Diego; J. H. Budd, of San Joaquin.

Clerk of Supreme Court—O. F. Thornton, of San Luis Obispo.

For Congress—Second District, H. B. Williams, of El Dorada; Third District, C. P. Berry, of Sutter; Fourth District, J. J. Ayers, of Los Angeles—leaving the nomination for the First District (San Francisco) to be made hereafter.

The Double Standard.

NEW YORK, June 8.—The *World*, commenting on the resolutions of the Chamber of Commerce concerning the use of silver coinage, objects to their vagueness, and calls for the collection of facts and statistics to place before the country. What we need is a "dollar" or "dollars," the absolute value of which shall fluctuate as little as possible when measured by the average quantity of the products of labor which it or they will buy. Which metal, silver or gold, will best answer this purpose? and is it possible to keep the double coinage of the two metals at par one with the other?

Fast Time from Australia to London.

NEW YORK, June 8.—Postmaster James learned yesterday of the arrival in London of the Australian mail, which left Sydney by the steamship City of New York on April 24th. The steamer arrived in San Francisco May 21st, and the mails left New York on the steamship Gaelic on May 28th. Total time, forty-three days—the fastest on record by way of New York.

Frightened to Death.

POUGHKEEPSIE, June 5.—Tramps attacked MRS. Winegar, a widow, near Millerton, Dutchess county, yesterday, and she was so frightened that she died instantly. A lynching party is in pursuit.

Boston Wool Market.

BOSTON, June 8.—Wool: The demand continues active and prices are quite firm. All available lots are taken by manufacturers as fast as received. New wool is coming forward freely. California spring wool meets with a ready sale, and transactions indicate that this is a favorite with manufacturers, amounting to 2,270,000 pounds at 19 to 32 cents for spring, 11 to 17 cents for fall. The sales included large lines of choice Northern spring at 30 to 32 cents.

Republican Primaries at Dixon.

DIXON, June 9.—At the Republican primaries yesterday, Geo. C. McKinley, F. P. Brown, Geo. Frahm and Chas. Newman were elected delegates in the interest of A. J. Buckles, candidate for District Attorney. The convention will be held on Saturday, the 14th instant.

A Father's Sacrifice.

ASTORIA, June 9.—The bodies of John Burke and his daughter Emma, aged 17, were brought to this place and taken in charge by the Hibernian Society. Both were found dead on Burke's farm, on the Clatsop Plains, at three P. M. yesterday, evidently killed by the falling of a tree, as both were dreadfully maugled. No one saw the accident. Burke's axe was at the foot of the tree, and as both were found near the top, it is supposed he saw the girl's danger, and attempting to save her, perished with her. Burke served seventeen years in the United States Navy, and was honorably discharged ten years ago at Fort Stevens, near which his farm is situated.

Roasted Alive.

WILMINGTON (Del.), June 9.—As Mrs. Honora Lacy was driving from here to her home in Chester County, Pa., last evening, the contents of her carriage—cotton and straw—were ignited by a match, and in an instant the whole interior of the vehicle was in a blaze. The horses became frightened, and ran away, and before they stopped, Mrs. Lacy was literally roasted alive.

Three Men Drowned.

BOSTON, June 9.—Three young men—Chas. Field, William O. Pinkham and William Rowell—were drowned in Salem (Mass.) Harbor to-day by the capsizing of a sailboat.

Elliot and Hanlon.

NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE, June 9.—Twenty thousand people witnessed the practice of Elliot on the river to-day. He made thirty-six to thirty-eight strokes a minute, and outpaced an eight-oar outter of which William Renfourth was the stroke. Hanlon, while he was on the river, did not exceed his customary stroke.

The New Secretary of War.

WASHINGTON, June 9.—It is stated to-day on what seems to be sufficient authority, that the President has tendered to General Chas. F. Manderson, of Nebraska, the position of Secretary of War, to succeed Judge McCrary. General Manderson was born and educated in Philadelphia, and is a lawyer by profession, but entered the army as Lieutenant at the outbreak of the Rebellion. He rapidly rose through successive grades of Colonelcy. He was twice severely wounded, and was mustered out at the close of the war, as Brevet Brigadier-General. Most of his military service was with the Army of Cumberland. At the close of the war he removed to Omaha, where he has since been actively engaged in the practice of his profession.

Yosemite Sunday School Assembly.

YOSEMITE, June 10.—The Yosemite session of the Sabbath School Assembly has proved thus far a great success. It convened promptly on time at eight o'clock on Saturday evening, when the Union Chapel had received the finishing touches for temporary occupation. At six o'clock a committee of ladies proceeded to decorate the building with fir and cedar boughs, and fragrant masses of canathas and azalias. The bell arrived at seven o'clock and was temporarily hung, and pealed out a summons to the vesper services. Dr. J. Vincent was introduced as the Conductor of Assembly. Rev. H. H. Rice, Secretary of the State Sabbath School Association, followed, commending the Assembly as a great help in the Sabbath school plan to save the world by saving the children.

Dr. Sinex expressed his conviction that the intensity of feeling generated by the session of the assembly in Yosemite would more than make up for the large numbers of a city convention.

Dr. Sheldon, of Jackson, announced himself as the representative of the great central portion of our continent.

Galen Clark, in behalf of the State Commissioners, welcomed the audience to the people's public pleasure park, stating the history and giving facts concerning the valley.

Rev. J. R. Berry, for the Eastern excursionists, thought the reflex influence of the Yosemite session would be very benefical.

Rev. George A. Pelts believed God had power to accomplish as wonderful spiritual results as he had to perform the physical results of Yosemite.

The Hutchinson troupe led in charming style the music of the Chatsqua vesper service. The house, seating over three hundred, was packed, and the enthusiasm ran high.

From Sacramento.

SACRAMENTO, June 10.—Burglaries are becoming frequent and bold here—two within the last twenty-four hours, both upon stores on J street.

Governor Irwin has commissioned as Notaries Public the following: Venable Morris, of Winters, Yolo County; Julius Lee, Watsonville, Santa Cruz County; James E. Hicks, Merced, Merced County.

Governor Irwin has issued his proclamation declaring the new Constitution adopted. He recites all the facts of the adoption of the instrument by the Convention and the people, and the dates on which it goes into effect.

Deadly Conflict.

SAVANNA (Ga.) June 10.—A terrible riot took place at McIntosh, on the Atlantic and Gulf Railroad, between a party of negro excursionists and those belonging to the place. It began in a fight between two negroes, whereupon John Randall, Captain of a negro militia company, ordered his company to charge, which they did, bayoneting everybody within reach. The Captain himself killed one man by running him through with his sword. The Liberty County negroes rallied and drove the military company into the cars, killed four and wounding many more. All the parties engaged were negroes.

Australian Exposition.

NEW YORK, June 10.—Commissioners will be appointed this week for the Sydney Exhibition. Exhibits should be sent via San Francisco and Pacific Mail steamers, which it is understood will charge not exceeding twenty shillings a ton. Australian authorities have reserved for this country 30,000 feet of floor space inside, and 15,000 outside.

Kills Her Husband.

GRAYSON, (Ky.) June 10.—Mrs. Jones wife of a farmer near here, killed her husband in a quarrel which resulted on her objecting to his bringing a courtesan into the house. She cleft his skull with an axe.

Ohio Democratic State Convention.

COLUMBUS, June 5.—The Democratic Convention nominated the following: For Governor, Thomas Ewing; for Lieutenant-Governor, A. V. Rice; for Treasurer, Anthony Howells; for Auditor, Chas. Reenelin; for Judge, of the Supreme Court, W. J. Gilmore; for Attorney-General, Isaiah Pillars, of Allen.

The following is in the platform adoptede Free and fair elections; military interference being destructive of freedom of election: and hostile to free institutions. Congressional laws regulating Congressional elections overthrow State Laws, are unconstitutional, and should be repealed. They are instruments of fraud and corruption, used to coerce naturalized citizens and abridge their rights. Fairly selected juries, and to that end a repeal of the test oath is demanded. The Republican majority in Congress by refusing to vote supplies to mantain the Government, unless the majority would agree to the use of troops at the polls, and the President of the United States, by his unprecedented use of the veto power, in order to perpetuate said laws, and the use of armed men at the polls, have shown a spirit of faction and a devotion to party success instead of the welfare of the country, that demands the condemnation of the whole American people. Not a dollar should be appropriated by Congress to pay soldiers, Marshals or Supervisors of Elections to interfere with elections. The platform denounces the efforts of Republicans to keep alive sectional feeling; reaffirms the financial principles of the Democracy; opposing national banks, and favoring Government money equal in value to coin, and legal tender for all debts; benounces as a monstrous fraud the demonetization of silver, and demands full restoration of silver to its original place.

Tropical Scenes in the South Pacific Ocean—Apia, the Capitol of Samoa, and Surroundings.

[Written for the Woodland Democrat.]

BY J. G. C.—NO. THREE.

The little town of Apia, in the Island of Upolu, the second in size, (that of Savaii being the largest) of the Navigator Islands, and the first in importance in commerce and productiveness—the town I say is a curious place. As I have before stated, the beach forms a bow, commencing at *Matautu* point, on the east, and curving gracefully, reaches the river *Segago*, (pronounced Saugogo)—from the point to the river is called *Matautu*, distance about half a mile.

On the west bank of the stream, which is about sixty yards wide and six to ten feet deep at low tide, its waters clear as crystal and very cool, Apia proper commences, and extends to the middle of the curve, where another small stream empties into the bay. On the west side of this streams *Metafele* commences, which extends in its turn about the same distance, when *Mulinu* point commences and runs to the end of the bow, making a sharp point, by the formation of another bay westward which is itself another curve like the one described. The whole is called Apia among the whites, yet the distinctions are kept up by the natives as above. When I arrived the English and American Consulates were situated about the centre of Aphia proper, adjoining each other, but now they are in Metafele, still adjoining. The German Consulate is in Metafele also, but on the line of Mulinu point. The cause of the four names being kept up is owing to the fact that each is a village of different families, or was, and although the whole is known as Apia to outsiders, residents recognize the custom of the natives for convenience, as there is but one street and that stretching along the beach. The Catholic Cathedral and the Bishop's residence are in *Metafelo*, and the residence of the head of the London Missionary Society, Dr. Turger, is in Apia.

The houses are very scattered, straggling along the beach from *Mutautu* point round to the beginning of *Mulinu* point, on which latter point there are no houses of white people. The Government occupies it as the seat of Government. It extends out into the sea about a mile, and is about a quarter of a mile wide on an average, raised about 15 to 20 feet above sea level. Through the centre of it is a wide avenue of bread fruit and cocoanut trees. The road is graded and was made under the direction of Col. A. B. Steinberger, an American gentleman, while he was Premier of the little kingdom, who formed their laws, inaugurating their government upon the model of the United States, of whom more anon.

It was intended that such an avenue should extend from one point to another, running through the town proper, but the work was nipped in the bud, by the action of parties who had Steinberger arrested, and sent on board the English man-of-war, the *Barracouta*, then lying in the harbor of Apia. The whole point of Mulinu was laid off into plots, and if the idea had been carried out as intended by Steinberger it would have been an earthly paradise—even now it is beautiful. You pass down the avenue, and see the native houses arrayed on either side, the little children, naked, playing on the green in front of the houses, their pet birds, chickens, not to forget dogs, lying around loose, everything betokening a quiet, lazy and happy life.

The London Missionary Society (Congregationalist) and the French Catholic Mission are the largest in the group. In Apia, the London Mission have two churches, one built of stone and one of wood, one is reserved for whites and the other for the natives. This Mission has also a school, or theological seminary about twelve miles down the west coast, with a number of students, about 60, all natives; a great many of them have their families with them, and houses are furnished for them by the Mission. Their children are taught to read and write in the Samoan language. No English is taught here. The place is called *Malua*. The house of the head of the Mission is built on a point overlooking the sea; a good sea-wall is built along the beach, and the grounds shaded by bread-fruit, cocoanut, orange, lime, and various other tropical trees and shrubs—the houses of the students built in a semi-circle, all neatly whitewashed, and presenting a pretty, clean, and cool appearance. This Mission was established over thirty years ago by the Rev. John Williams, the martyr. He lived here many years, and when a few whites commenced coming to the Island and inaugurating vice among the natives, and initiating the simple people into the systems of crime, the good old man concluded to go off to some unknown island where the white sailors did not abound. He concluded to go to one of the islands near the equator, called Laura Island, one of the Southwestern Sandwich group, and establish a mission. He was urged not to do so, as the natives were savage and Cannibals, but he persisted and went. He had scarcely landed when he was murdered, roasted and eaten, together with a single companion who went with him. His bones, or what was supposed to be his bones, were afterwards collected and are buried near the Missionary Church in Apia. It is told that when a vessel was fitted out and sent to get his bones, the natives readily pointed out the spot where the bones were, and as a premium was offered for them, it was not long before canoe loads of *white man's* bones were taken to the vessel, which flooded the bone market. Whether this is true or not, it is characteristic of the natives of the South Pacific. Many years afterwards some of the chiefs of that Island visited Samoa. An old man among them was shown the grave of the martyr, Williams, and asked if he remembered seeing him. He readily answered, "Yes, me know him—he good man—me help eat him."

The Rev. George Turner is the head of the London Missionary Society in Samoa—an old gentleman who has been there many years and earnest in the work he has chosen. His son, Rev. Dr. A. Turner, is also a missionary and Surgeon. He was born in Apia and educated in theology and medicine in Edinburg at the Mission's expense. The mission undertakes to educate in Europe the children of their missionaries and allow them £100 for every child born to them.

The Catholic missionaries have made the greatest improvement in Samoa. They have built, about a mile back of the Cathedral and Bishop's residence, (which is immediately on the beach) a large college with chapel and numerous out buildings, for young men, and have over 100 scholars. This is also in a measure a theological school. They have native teachers, who reside on the premises with their families. The estate occupies 2,000 acres, most of it in cultivation and crossed by good roads in every direction, the portion nearest Apia being laid off into squares crossed by avenues of Breadfruit, cocoanut, orange, or mangove trees. The College is situated on two sides of the mountain about 500 feet above the town, and overlooking it and the whole harbor. There is a wide avenue of tropical trees leading from the Bishop's residence up to the College, the road winding round the side of the mountain, and lined each side with flowering bushes of some kind. The College has a fine site—perched on the side of the mountain, which frowns down on it from above, where a white cross is erected, which can be seen 20 miles out at sea. It is directly in front of he entrance to the harbor. A road is cut in he side of the mountain winding up from the College to the top of the point 2,500 feet above the sea. The view from the verandah of the College is magnificent, overlooking one third of the northern side of the island and a broad expanse of ocean. The air is delightful, pure and invigorating. The hospitality of the priests is proverbial. I have spent some delightful hours with the kind Fathers up there, the amosphere is so very much cooler than down below in the Town. Above this level, cocoanut trees will not thrive. They grow well enough but don't bear well.

Then again, from the Bishop's residence running west there is a very beautiful avenue of various trees extending about half a mile and terminating at the Convent, carried on by the Sisters of Mercy.

There are four white sisters and two native ones, with about 60 scholars, ranging in age from 6 years old to 16 or 17 years. The Mother Superior has been in the South Pacific 20 years, and in this place 19 years. The girls are a happy and a lively lot. They are taught English and Samoan, with some little accomplishments in the way of music, etc. All are fond of music. They sing well in chorus, but to hear them all break out into a song has a tendency to deafen one. I have heard them sing a collection from the Twelfth Mass, accompanied by a melodion and it was really fine. The Wesleyans also have a mission in Samoa. The Samoan, like our negro, takes naturally to a tune; although their own tunes are monotonous, they readily learn European airs. One can hear "shoo-fly," and such songs lustily sung by the little naked boys to broken English words, the only words they know in English. Of course like all boys, they always learn the bad first.

In the early days a sailor ran away from his whale ship, which was crossing in the neighborhoood, and landed on the island of Upolu. He was about the first white man who ever landed on the island. In fact he and a negro were the first, according to the natives. The negro says he was the first *white man* on the Island. Well, this white man was of course treated kindly, too kindly in fact. An old chief made a pet of him, as we would some curious wild animal, and couldn't be induced to let him walk even ten feet from the house—he had to mount the back of a native every time he went out, and if he looked at all out of sorts in the morning when he arose, the Chief wanted to know immediately what the matter was, if the wife he sent him last night suited him, if not he implored him to take another, to take his choice from the girls belonging to him. He was pampered and fed until he became tired of being the favored son of fortune. Finally he became a kind of missionary among them, and sang hymns until he became hoarse, only that his stock of hymns was limited to one or two nautical airs that were familiar to him and to which he adapted what he remembered of the words of "Old Hundred" and "When I can read my title clear," etc.

This man, old Jimmy Fretton, lives on this island now, and has been there 44 years. His experience has been varied and interesting. I met him often and gleaned from him many of the native customs of the early days, before the era of white man's domination. He has many decendants, and is much liked by the natives. I don't believe he is one whit better off to-day than he was when he landed there—perhaps not so well off in the matter of wives. The white men who went to these islands in the early times were a sorry set of men; they were, generally speaking, runaway sailors from whale ships, escaped convicts from Australia, murderers and thieves. It is rather singular that the first thing they turned their attention to in the way of business enterprise was becoming missionaries to the heathen. I suppose the idea was suggested to them from the fact that the natives are great observers of religious ceremonies, and away back as far as the memory of any of them goes, they had their religious rites. Some of these men obtained considerable power among the Samoans, but nearly all have ended their careers by violent death, at the hand of either their own comrades or under clubs of the Islanders, to whom one after another they made themselves intolerable by their over bearing recklessness.

At one time a party of nine Englishmen arrived on the island Savaii. They had mutinied and overpowered the crew, killing and throwing overboard every one, and scuttling the vessel landed among these natives, who received them kindly. Some of the number gained great influence among the natives. But gradually, by fighting among themselves and making themselves obnoxious to the people who had befriended them in their need, they were killed off until not one remained on the group.

In the next number I will give some of the customs and manners of the Samoans.

CHANGE OF DRUG FIRM.

Having sold my Drug Store to Messrs. Whittemore & Higginson, I take pleasure in recommending them to my former patrons and friends. Mr. Whittemore having had fourteen years' practical experience in some of the best establishments in New York City and State, is an assurance that the business will be well conducted.

MACK WEBBER.

In reference to the above card, we would respectfully announce to the citizens of Woodland and surrounding country, that we are fully prepared to carry on the Drug business in all its branches. We have now on the way from New York invoices of saleable goods selected with great care as to purity and low prices, which with the present assortment and other additions will make our stock as good and complete as can be found in the country, and it will be our earnest endeavor to sell all articles in our line as low as they can be purchased in the State. We shall buy direct from the best Eastern markets and will spare no pains to suit our patrons both as regards quality and price.

We shall be pleased to receive the former friends and patrons of Mr. Webber and any new ones who may favor us with their patronage.

WHITTEMORE & HIGGINSON,
One door west of Express Office, Main Street, Woodland. je6dw1m

GRAND VOCAL & INSTRUMENTAL CONCERT

AT WASHINGTON HALL,
WOODLAND,

Tuesday Eve'g, June 17, 1879,

By the following Artists:

MISS RACHEL LOWENTHAL,
The Accomplished Contralto.

MRS. MARTIN SCHULTZ,
Leading Soprano of Metropolitan Temple Choir, San Francisco.

PROF. MARTIN SCHULTZ,
Organist of Metropolitan Temple, San Francisco,

ASSISTED BY EMINENT HOME TALENT,
To be announced hereafter.

Admission, 50c. Reserved Seats, $1.
To be had at Proctor's Drug Store. je12dw

Receiver's Sale—Notice of Sale of Real Estate.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY VIRTUE of a Decree and an Order of Sale, made by the District Court of the Sixth Judicial District, in and for the County of Sacramento, State of California, in an action wherein HARRIET E. MOWE is Plaintiff, and WM. DRESBACH and ADIN BULLARD and others are Defendants, dated the 3d day of January, 1879, the undersigned will, at the Town of Davisville, Yolo County, in front of the Railroad Depot, at the hour of 11 A.M. of JUNE 11th, 1879, sell at Public Auction to the highest bidder, for cash in United States Gold Coin, the following described property situated in the Town of Davisville, Yolo County, California, and known as Lots One, Two, Three and Four in Block number Four, Range "F," Lots Three and Five in Block number One, Range "E," as described upon the map or plan of said Town of Davisville, together with the improvements situate thereupon.

S. M. ENOS,
Receiver in case of Harriet E. Mowe vs. Wm. Dresbach et als. my20dtd

Postponement.

The above sale is postponed until WEDNESDAY, the 25th day of JUNE, 1879, at the hour of ten A.M.

S. M. ENOS, Receiver.
je12dtd

PRIMARY MEETINGS

.....OF THE.....

New Constitution Party

Will be held in the several precincts in Yolo County on

Saturday, June 14th, 1879.

To elect Delegates to a County Convention, to be held in Woodland on

Saturday, June 21st, 1879.

The apportionment of Delegates, as made by the County Executive Committee, is as follows:

Fairview	2	Quicksilver	1
East Grafton	6	West Grafton	6
Washington	5	North Grafton	4
Buckeye	8	South Putah	2
Merritt	2	North Putah	5
East Cottonwood	7	West Cottonwood	4
Cacheville	5	Woodland	27
		Occident	2

JNO. M. RHODES, Secretary.
je5w2t

CAUTION.

Notice is hereby given that GEO. D. FISKE, JR., is in no way authorized to transact any business of whatsoever nature for the Puget Sound Lumber Co., his services having been dispensed with April 30th, 1879.

PUGET SOUND LUMBER CO.,
By G. W. LYFORD, Agent.
Woodland, June 6th, 1879. je6

REFERRING TO THE ABOVE

I will state that I have never attempted nor desired to transact business for P. S. L. Co. since date mentioned. I am, however, prepared to furnish lumber at any point in Yolo County on reasenable terms. "That's what's the matter with Hannah."

GEO. D. FISKE, JR.
jel2dw

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE!

The undersigned offers his desirable residence prop rty, on the CORNER OF OAK AVENUE AND FOURTH STREETS, for sale. It embraces Two Town Lots, with an Orchard, a Good House of seven rooms, a Horse Barn, and all the conveniences necessary for a Family Home. For particulars enquire of the proprietor on the premises. je12 J. J. COOK.

L. P. EVERETT,
CIVIL ENGINEER & COUNTY SURVEYOR OF YOLO COUNTY.
OFFICE—Court House, Woodland. je11dw

Announcement

.....TO THE.....

People of Yolo and Neighboring Counties:

The undersigned takes pleasure in announcing that

THE PUGET SOUND

LUMBER CO.

HAS PURCHASED OF

GEO. D. FISKE & CO.

.....THE.....

DEPOT LUMBER YARD

AT WOODLAND,

And will immediately re-stock it with a

LARGE & VARIED ASSORTMENT

.....OF.....

Oregon Pine, Sugar Pine

.....AND.....

REDWOOD LUMBER,

DOORS,
WINDOWS,
BLINDS,
FINE HAIR,
PLASTER,
CEMENT, ETC.

LUMBER SAWED TO ORDER

.....AND.....

FURNISHED PER CARGO.

☞ This Company owning its Mills and Vessels, brings its Lumber direct to the Railroad at Vallejo, and is therefore enabled to sell at Cheaper Rates than heretofore offered to the people of this vicinity, and persons wanting a bill of Lumber will certainly make a great mistake if they do not call on this firm before making their purchases.

A. POWELL,
Manager Puget Sound Lumber Co.

Yards at Woodland, Willows, South Vallejo, and Agencies at all other important towns.

PRINCIPAL OFFICE, SOUTH VALLEJO.
jeldw

C. D. MORIN,

At his Old Stand, opposite the Bank of Woodland,

Is prepared to do all kinds of

PLUMBING, GAS-FITTING,

—AND—

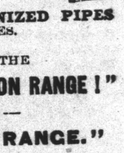
METAL ROOFING

And Manufacturer of

Tin, Copper and Sheet-Iron Wares;

ALSO, DEALER IN

STOVES,



PUMPS,

IRON AND GALVANIZED PIPES OF ALL SIZES.

AGENT FOR THE

CELEBRATED "UNION RANGE!"

—AND THE—

"MEDALLION RANGE."

HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS OF ALL KINDS IN HIS LINE.

GALVANIZED IRON

WATER TANKS!

All Sizes, made to order.

AGENCY FOR

Rose's deep well Force Pumps.

TOOLS FOR BORING WELLS
Can be had at my Store.

ORDERS FROM THE COUNTRY
Promptly attended to.

☞ SHOP ON MAIN STREET,
(Next to Gray & Wood's Hardware Store.)
Jelw C. D. MORIN,

H. P. MARTIN, Woodland. E. J. ROGERS, Napa.

Marble Works

—AND—

Artificial Stone Manufactory.

LEATHER'S PATENT
Plain and Variegated
Artificial Stone
For Sidewalks, Hitching Posts,

HORSE BLOCKS, ORNAMENTAL FENCES,

Vaults, Coping for Family Graves, etc., sold or made to order. Also all kinds of MARBLE WORK done to order. Please give us a call and have your work done at home.

H. P. MARTIN, Prop'r,
P. O. Box, 141. WOODLAND, CAL.
my22dw

WASHINGTON PARK, DIXON.

This delightful resort, located at DIXON, SOLANO COUNTY, has been arranged and fitted up with great care for the use of

Picnic and Excursion Parties,

having all the appointments usual at such pleasure grounds. The Park is under the management of

An Experienced Caterer

To the enjoyment of the public, and who never fails to please those who honor him with their patronage. Those desiring to engage the Park should confer with

GEORGE FRAHM, Manager,
ap21dw Prop'r City Hotel, Dixon, Cal.

STATE HOUSE.

Corner K and Tenth Streets, - - Sacramento.

H. ELDRED, Proprietor.

Board and Lodging, $6.00 to $12.00 per Week. Single Meals, 25 cts. Board $4.00 per Week. Single Rooms, 50 cts. Family Rooms, $1@$2.50. Fine Wines at the Bar. A Billiard Room attached. (Street Cars pass the door every Six Minutes.)

The Yolo Democrat

Thursday, June 12th, 1879.

GEO. M. METT is the authorized agent of this paper in Sacramento for soliciting advertisements and subscriptions, collecting bills, etc.

Every letter or communication to the DEMOCRAT *should bear the name of the author, not necessarily for publication, but as a guaranty of good faith.*

Town and County Matters

The Tramp Question.

The rapid increase of the tramp element in this State of late years is such as to excite the grave fears of those who have given the matter sufficient thought, and who have been aroused to a full comprehension of the magnitude this growing evil has acquired. There is no doubt that the evil is becoming worse every year and if measures are not soon taken to assuage its growth it is even possible that the State may in the near future have cause to repent its dereliction of duty. We say "duty," advisedly; for the State is the gardian of the people within its limits and it therefore becomes its duty to remove any obstacle to peace, happiness and prosperity and to promote the public welfare. The great army of tramps that flock in upon us from the large cities just prior to the opening of harvest each year and remain until the begining of Winter, has become a deplorable nuisance, and neither the lives of the people nor their property are secure while it is allowed to continue in the present state. In many Eastern Cities last Fall an example was shown of the result of this element if permitted to go unrestrained. Property was destroyed and the lives of peaceable citizens endangered by the tramp element, and even the murder of unprotected women is reported as the work of tramps. They even beome so numerous in the cities that the officers were powerless to suppress their depredations. Although they have not yet acquired that strength in this State, still, in view of their growing numbers and the very odium they cast on society and the industrial classes, some means should be adopted to at least retard if it be not adequate to remove the evil. The most expedient plan we know of is one adopted in some of the Eastern States and which has worked many with results. Each county is provided with a tract of land where tramp's under charge of a Superentendent, are made to work for board and clothes until employment can be obtained elsewhere. The scheme not only proves a success in ridding the country of that undesirable class but is also a source of some financial profit to the counties, as the product of the farm will invariably exceed the expense of maintaining it. Tramps have a very deep and abiding antipathy to hard work; especially when their labor brings them no returns at all. The natural consequence is that they either shoulder their blankets and seek a more congenial clime or secure employment for wages and become industrious laborers. In either case the State and society gains a victory well worth the price of acquiring.

It is our belief that if a similar plan were adopted in each county in this State the tramp nuisance would in the course of time be eradicated. The State is now actually encouraging the nuisance and making a home for slothfulness and indolence, by withholding the hand of restraint and feeding the numerous hordes that take advantage of our generous people by flowing in from every direction. It is high time that a check was applied, and the sooner a remedy of some kind is enforced the better it will be for the people of this State, and especially for the rising generation.

The Outlook in Yolo.

There is no disguising the fact that times have been dull and it is equally true that business of all kinds has suffered from the general depression. Perhaps there has never been a period in the history of California when such a scarcity of money was realized as during the last few months. There has been no advancement whatever in the business interests of the State, but on the contrary the commercial current has been flowing at a very low ebb. The prime cause of this state of affairs is traceable to the inactivity of our produce markets, which, while it withheld the circulation of money, forced farmers and the producing classes to strict observance of the rules of rigid economy. This in the face of an unencouraging crop prospect produced the stagnation which has borne so heavily on many of our business men. But, fortunately, we of Yolo have safely passed the crisis and can face the future with a feeling of confidence and a warranted hope for the speedy revival of trade and better times. The crop yield will far exceed the expectation of three weeks ago. The rain which fell on the 18th of May was, as has often been expressed, the "salvation of the country." Farmers tell us there is no longer any need of fear from rust which at one time threatened the destruction of the wheat crop. In fact, if we are to judge from the reports that come to us, the present crops in this county are as good as we have had for three or four years. The wheat market as yet remains inactive but no plausible explanation can be given for the depression, and it is only reasonable to suppose that with the revival of trade the price of wheat will correspondingly advance. The sudden activity in the wool market is, we think, an indication of a return of good markets and a general restoration of busines in the near future. At all events the people of Yolo may well congratulate themselves on the turn of affairs, a blessing which the more unfortunate people of other portions of the State are not permitted to enjoy.

Experimental Farming.

Last Winter, Asa Morris, near Cacheville, a very systematic and successful farmer, and whose experiments in agriculture have been of immense value to himself and others who have undertaken to follow his method of farming, experimented on a new and novel plan. He sowed on about 200 acres several varieties of wheat, by means of a drill, in rows fourteen inches apart. The idea at the time was looked upon with much interest and considerable speculation indulged in as to the feasibility of that mode of farming. Mr. M. constructed a cultivator and cultivated the wheat in the same manner as corn, keeping down the weeds and all foul vegetation. Up to a week ago the wheat had thrived splendidly, and had spread to almost cover the entire ground. In fact it promised an enormous yield. But unfortunately it was seized with rust about a week ago and only a few of the varities will mature sufficiently to show the actual result of the experiment. Mr. H. is confident however that grain sown on that plan by proper attention will produce greater results than if sown broadcast as has been done heretofore. He even thinks that if the rows are still further apart great results would ensue. We are sorry that the blight interfered with the experiment, but think it sufficient to show that there is something in it worth investigating.

Charles Pendegast was playing ball yesterday when the ball struck the thumb of his right hand causing a complete fracture of the bone. This is one of the undesirable beauties of base ball.

A Pioneer of 1843.

David S. Bird, who is perhaps one of the very oldest pioneers of California now living, and one of the first settlers of Yolo county, is now in Woodland at the request of DePue & Co., to aid in the historical work of this county. Bird crossed the plains in 1843 in the same party with Fremont. He first camped on Cache Creek in June, 1844. He was with Sutter when he first went to Los Angeles to join Michael Sarene to participate in a battle in San Joaquin county when the whites attempted to chastise the Indians for the murder of Thomas Lindsey, at Stockton. He was Lieutenant in the war when this country was acquired from the Mexicans, and was captured and taken to Los Angeles by Castro. Bird Creek in this county was named after him. This county has been his home ever since he came to California, with the exception of about two years, during which he has lived in Colusa County. Although he has been unfortunate in business matters, once rich, now poor, he is still a hale, hearty old man, is well educated and possesses an excellent memory, and is consequently a valuable source for the historian. He will be able to recall many important incidents in the earlier stages of our country which were never known to the majority of those now living.

Attempted Burglary—Daring Capture by a Yolo Official.

The other night a well known officer of Woodland was awaken from his slumbers by a noise which he at once recognized as proceeding from the front door of his domicil and which was evidently occasioned by some midnight plunderers trying to effect an entrance, arising from his couch he steathily approached the door, when he could clearly distinguish the working of the key in the lock. At this point his excited anxiety was almost intolerable, as he grasped his six-shooter more firmly, confident in the hope of "getting his man." He placed his ear to the door and heard, to his satisfaction, we may say, the turning of the key in the lock. Nothing could be plainer. In one hand holding the revolver he quietly grasped the doorknob with the other, and removing the slide, all that remained was to throw open the door, spring into the darkness and cover the burglar with his firearm. Acting upon this determination he carried out the plan successfully and captured the would-be burglar, who was afterward discovered to be a large dog belonging to a neighbor and which had broken his chain, a piece of which was still about his neck and produced the noise similar to the working of a key. But H. says if it had been a burglar he would have got him sure.

Democratic Club Meeting.

The Democratic Club held a large and enthusiastic meeting Tuesday, in Washington Hall when able and impressive speeches were made in support of the principles of Democracy and urging the harmonious co-operation of Democrats, and denouncing in strong terms the course of those who left the party to effect what may easily be accomplished in the old lines. The Republican party was complimented on its strategy in causing these ruptures in the Democratic ranks, and Democrats were counseled not to be deluded any longer. The meeting was addressed by Hon. John Lambert, J. C. Ball, E. R. Bush, F. A. Brown, F. E. Baker and other very interesting speakers, after which a committee was appointed to select members to co-operate with the Club, and several names of persons present were added to the list. F. E. Baker presided at the meeting and H. B. Pendegast acted as Secretary.

Winters Items.

[From the Advocate.]

Mr. Owens is building himself a house on First street near the residence of Mr. See.

The political sea has calmed down preparatory to the storm that will rage after the Conventions are held.

Mrs. Wiggins who had her arm broken last week, is doing well, and will soon have the use of it again.

We have some complaint that the rust has made its appearance on the wheat between Winters and Buckeye.

On Tuesday night last Rev. J. Naff Crawford and his bride was tendered a reception and surprise at the residence of Rev. H. C. Coulton.

Homicide at Knoxville.

We learn that on Monday night a fatal shooting affray took place at Knoxville, near the dividing line of Yolo and Lake counties in which one Jacob Fuqua shot and killed Charles R. Rice, a blacksmith. We learn the particulars as follows: Rice had finished shoeing a horse for Fuqua and would not let the horse leave the shop before he was paid for the work; whereupon Fuqua left but soon returned and demanded his horse. A few hot words passed when Fuqua shot Rice, killing him almost instantly. Officers are in search of the murderer, but he has not yet been found.

Base-Ball at Davisville.

A match game of Base-Ball was played at Davisville last Sunday between the Eclipse Club of Woodland and the Davisville Club, in which the former was an easy winner, as will be seen by the following

SCORE:

ECLIPSE.	R.O.	B.	DAVISVILLE.	R.O.	B.
Dunphey	2	3	McManard	1	3
Webber	2	3	G. Hoag	1	1
Stotenberg	3	2	C. Hoag	0	1
Dietz	3	2	E. Summer	0	3
Megowan	5	0	H. Summer	0	3
Hopkins	3	3	Hartigan	0	2
Mossmayer	2	3	Pearce	0	2
G. Megowan	5	1	Maddox	0	2
Kean	3	2	Nethercott	0	2
	27	19		1	19

RUNS EACH INNING.

Eclipse	6	9	4	4	4	0	0	27.
Davisville	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	1.

List of Unclaimed Letters

Remaining in the Postoffice at Woodland, Yolo Co., Cal., June 9th, 1879.

Berry, James A	Moore, L E
Bonds, Joseph	Mernussay, M A
Brandon, Jane	Parkinson, R R
Chipman, Mrs J P	Rice, Annie
Crowley, Mrs M M	Smith, W M
Carter, Mrs L	Smith, O A
Dosey, Geo N	Smith, Joe
Emerson, E	Smith, U S
English, W	Tinsley, Charlie
Hester, Jessie	Williams, Mary
Ingersoll, Mary E	Wood, John
Lange, Owen	Young, Hannibal
Mount, A S	Zarish, Henry

Persons calling for the above letters will please say "advertised."

L. WALKER, P.M.

Republican Primaries in Washington.

The Republican Primary Election was held in Washington on Saturday evening, and the following delegates were elected to attend the County Convention at Woodland, on Saturday next, viz: I. N. Hoag, John McArthur, Frank O'Farrell, J. F. Richardson and Joseph Miller. There was but one ticket in the field, but there was a good degree of enthusiasm manifested and some forty odd votes polled.

New Patents.

Dewey & Co's Scientific Press Patent Agency has received official notice of the issue of the following patents to Pacific coast inventors, for the week ending May 20th, 1879: P. K. Guild, Santa Barbara, Cal., lamp shade; Wm. Heyne, S. F., augur; M. C. Lawton, S. F., constructing levees; Geo. Meding, S. F., roller and pulverizer; W. A. L. Miller, S. F., self-adjusting bracelet; J. C. Simpson, Oakland, Cal., horse clothing. D. W. Brunton, Silver Peak, Nev., ore rosster.

Letter from Cacheville.

CACHEVILLE, June 10th, 1879.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT: — This rather unsettled state of the weather is not altogether conducive to good feeling among farmers, yet they seem to think it will do no greater damage than to cause some of the heavy grain to fall and lodge. It is thought that grain is so far advanced that there is no longer fear from rust. In a day or two T. C. Hoppin will start his headers in the Canyon, where he has over 1,000 acres of excellent grain. He also has a very large amount of good grain on his home ranch near Cacheville, which will be ready to harvest in a short time.

Political matters are quiet, to say the least. The Republicans held their primary last Saturday, and notwithstanding the Radical ascendancy in our burg only two voters attended the polls, but they managed to elect four delegates. It may be that the new party move has worked a revolution for a short duration but when the day of election arrives the deluded desciples of both the old parties will fall into line like a flock of geese in search of winter quarters to enjoy the obscure haven of undisturbed peace and *requiescum*. And don't you forget it.

The Duke Alonzo returned a few day since from a series of exploits in the mining regions of Bodie, having developed a talent fot pedestrianism far in advance of his musical attainments so widely known here, and it is now reported that he will form a combination of the two and start a traveling cadenza as soon as the summer business opens.

The sporting fraternity of Cacheville are practicing in the manipulation of the "papes," preparatory to the coming sporting season. Nick has been giving a course of instructions but he has a school of surprisingly apt scholars —in fact Nick says he never saw amateurs learn so fast.

Your correspondent was one of a party to take a trip to the blackberry district at the sink of Cache Creek last Sunday. We found berries in abundance and gnats in much greater quantity.

It is gratifying to our busines men to know that business is steadily on the increase and promises to be lively in the near future. Our enterprising merchant, Borach, has just enlarged his stock with an invoice of summer goods, and is preparing to do a rushing trade. I hear it reported that another store is soon to be opened but cannot say as to the truth of the rumor.

The new meat market under the management of Leason, Metz & Co., is doing a slashing business. With such a combination of capital, enterprise and beauty the firm is bound to succeed well.

Our sable knight of the razor is in a labyrinth of trouble. Having overcome certain domestic infelicities he is now called upon to answer the severe charge of assault in defending his own property and rights. He is justly indignant but hopes to overcome all obstacles and yet be able to realize the full enjoyment of marital bliss. Yours, SAMANTHA.

An Hour Delightfully Spent.

We yesterday stepped into the office of De Pue & Co., and spent an hour most delightfully in examining some of the relics of early California, together with reminiscences employed in writing the history of Yolo county. Among other things we were shown a history of California published in London in 1759. It is probably the only one of that edition extant, and gives a very minute discription of California in its uncivilized state. It contains "An accurate map of California, drawn by the Society of Jesuits and didicated to the King of Spain." Another interesting work in its way is the Journal of the California Legislature in 1850. Yolo and Trinity counties combined polled the enormous vote of 243! No less interesting, however, is a copy of the "Sacramento Transcript," published the same year. It quotes hay at $60 to $70 per ton and other produce in proportion. Its columns are very interesting as showing the undeveloped and peculiar condition of the State in those days. Although an article in the "Transcript" intimates that the country had then attained a high standard of civilization—with a *possible* chance of improvement. We were also shown a number of sketches taken in Yolo county to be used in the illustrated history, and which alone are sufficient to render the forthcoming work highly valuable. The drawing of W. B. Gibson's residence and farm attracted our attention in particular. The scene, being sketched on a large scale, is so beautifully depicted as to render it most admirable. There were also others there that were truly beautiful, and artists are at work sketching every residence of any note in the county. We also saw a portion of the map to be used in the work and which is to form one of its leading features. Each farm in the county is given, with the name of the owner, also every stream and mark of note. Col. Gilbert, the gentlemanly historian, gave us much interesting information regarding the different societies and secret orders, all of which is to be brought out in the illustrated history of Yolo county, which we look for with no small feeling of anxiety.

Board of Supervisors.

JUNE 9th. — Board met. Regular meeting. Resignation of J. E. R. O'Farrell as County Surveyor was received and accepted. On petition, L. P. Everett was appointed to fill the vacancy.

Lisbon District, No. 307, Warrant Nos 45, approved, to E. P. Rose, $504 24.

Mr. H. M. Trude, contractor, Quicksilver road, allowed $174 40 on contract.

June 10th—Contract to furnish supplies to County Hospital awarded to Charmak & Levy.

Road No. 144, set for 14th of July, at 2 o'clock P. M.

Roads Nos. 146 and 147 set for July 15th, at 10 o'clock, A. M.

Roads Nos. 145 and 148 set for July 16th.

Ordered that petition of Horgan and others to change School District be granted.

Supervisor Mering was appointed to receive Quicksilver Road extension, and upon the acceptance of above road the Auditor shall issue a warrant for the sum of $445 98, balance due on contract.

Mr. De Pue allowed to add three new townships in new map of Yolo.

Ordered that the appointment of Dr. O'Neal be rescinded.

Board adjourned.

Republican Primaries.

The Republican Primaries were held Saturday and delegates were elected to the County Convention to be held on Saturday next. There was no test required except the requirement to support the Republican ticket, and there being but one ticket in the field the election was quiet. Following are the delegates elected: W. H. Ludden, A. D. Ryan, T. C. Pockman, Thos. J. Dexter, Peter Juhl, C. T. Bidwell, F. S. Freeman, Dr. C. E. Pinkham, C. C. Scott, B. F. Ready, J. W. Peck, Russell Day, W. K. Andersen, J. Sovereign, W. H. Winne.

MARRIED.

At the residence of Charles Stoll, Sr., Capay, Yolo county, Cal., June 1st, 1879, by Rev. Th. Langenbecker, Mr. Andrew Gumm and Mrs. Rosa Spahler, both of Capay.

In Woodland, Saturday, May 31st, by Col. P. H. Sibley J. P., James Lighton to Alice Dodson, both of Yolo County.

DIED.

Near Woodland, June 1st, 1879, Lott Day, son of Russel and A. Day, aged 5 months and 15 days.

At Knights Landing, June 6th, 1879, infant daughter of J. H. Arnold, aged 14 days.

Near Cacheville, June 7th, 1879, infant son of Jacob and Sarah Bach, aged three months.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

County scrip is worth 91½ cents.

Chew Jackson's Best Sweet Navy Tobacco.

The Palace Restaurant is advertised for sale.

Peaches and apricots are plentiful in the market.

A meeting of the Mexican Veterans is called for Saturday next.

The Board of Supervisors meet this afternoon in regular session.

C. Barr has just received a new supply of those fine Green Seal Cigars.

Jones' Pacific Band is engaged to play at Orland Colusa county on the Fourth.

P. H. Sibley will probably be the candidate on the Republican ticket for Superior Judge.

The new photographer on First street has folded his tent and silently stole away.

M. Michael & Co., of the Great Western Bankrupt Store have just received a large invoice of dry goods.

Our landlords say it is no uncommon occurrence to be "struck" for a meal by tramps these times.

A grand vocal and instrumental concert by accomplished artists will be given at Washington Hall next Tuesday evening.

Thanks to Hon. J. T. Farley for a copy of a speech delivered in the United States Senate May 10th, by Hon. Benj. H. Hill, of Georgia.

We don't say it boastingly, but we do believe Woodland can turn out as good a display of "Horribles" as any other town in the State.

Democratic Primaries will be held on Wednesday next to elect delegates to the County Convention to be held on the following Friday.

Dental Notice:—We employ no Students, our work is done by experienced workmen. Terms reasonable. Prather & Holmes, office over Bank of Woodland.

Woodland is visited daily with Indians who come to sell blackberries which they gather at the sink of Cache Creek. The berries sell for $1.50 and $1.75 a bucket.

The other night a prominent official, in company with a scientific caterer of hash, went to a meeting to preserve order, but being unable to do so, they left before the meeting was over.

Persons desiring to purchase the Fancher & Judson self-heating sad iron can leave their orders at Mack Webber's Drug Store and they will meet with prompt attention by the agent.

The National Gold Medal was awarded to Bradley & Rulofson for the best photographs in the United States, and the Vienna medal for the best in the world, 429 Montgomery Street, San Francisco.

The sidewalk on the south side of Main street has been receiving much commendable attention. It is remarked that the other side would be greatly improved by similar treatment, and it should receive it.

A telegram dated Chicago, June 9th, brings intelligence of the death of David Hoyt, an old pioneer resident of that State and highly respected. Deceased was the father of H. M. Hoyt of this place and aged 90 years.

Several farmers in this county have been compelled to cut some of their grain crops for hay, as much of it is filled with oats to such an extent as to render it unprofitable for grain. In consequence the hay crop this year will be exceedingly large.

H. Bitzer, living in the western part of Woodland, is having constructed on his premises a "Common Sense" Windmill. These mills are not only durable but highly ornamental and add great attractiveness to home and surroundings.

"Yes," he remarked to a friend in front of the Capital yesterday, "you see I was well acquainted with the conductor of the train, so I just went to him and told him distinctly that I had no money and wanted to go to Sacramento. 'All right,' said he, *'get right off!'*"

There will be an out-door meeting in front of the Capital Hotel, Wednesday evening, for the purpose of appointing committees for a citizens' celebration of the Fourth. The Ellis Band will furnish music and able speakers will address the meeting. Let there be a good turnout.

A team attached to a spring wagon, and hitched on First street, created an excitement yesterday afternoon by running over the hitching post and becoming entangled in the harness. For a while it appeared that a grand "smashup" was inevitable, but assistance came and avoided damage.

The Fourteenth Industrial Exhibition of the Mechanics' Institute will open in San Francisco August 5th and close Sept. 6th. The importance of these Exhibitions is well known as furnishing a rare opportunity for agriculturists, artists, artisans, and merchants to place their goods before the public

There is a reward of $100 offered for the capture of Jake Fuquay, who murdered Chas. F. Rice at Knoxville, on June 2d. He is five feet four or five inches high, dark hair and eyes, has brown mustache, weighs 135 pounds, is about 28 years of age and plays the banjo. When he escaped he was riding a sorrel mare branded "J. B."

Mr. Frank Cooper, of Salem, Or., agent for the Plummer Fruit Dryer, is in town and has exhibited to us samples of the fruit and vegetables cured by his process. Mr. Cooper has sold several of his dryers in this county and will return again in two or three weeks, when he will advertise and show the public the merits of his machine.

Dwight L. Hackett, the new proprietor of the Winters *Advocate* announces his intention to remove the material of that office to Woodland this week and wedge it in in some shape to keep in existence. Hackett offers as an apology for this move that he believes it will pay better. It is an old saying —"the more the merrier."

"Out of Bondage" was presented by the Hyers Sisters Combination before a large and appreciative audience last Friday evening in Washington Hall. They presented a programme abounding in plantation and jubilee songs, dances and comedy business, illustrating the progress of the negro from slavery to freedom. The entertainments proved delightfully fresh and pleasing and was received with unmistakable favor.

Saturday afternoon James Smith and wife were riding into town in a buggy when the bridle on the horse came loose and Mr. S. jumped out of the buggy to readjust it. The horse became frightened and ran away, when Mrs. Smith, seeing the danger, leaped from the vehicle, receiving many bruises but no serious injury. The horse continued to run and did considerable damage to the buggy before his flight was arrested.

The Republican Club held a meeting last Friday night which was very largely attended. A set of resolutions was read and adopted, bitterly denouncing the Democratic and New Constitution parties, and setting forth the necessity of thorough organization of the Republican party. A committee was appointed who presented names to the Club from which to select delegates to be voted for at the primary on Saturday. J. W. Peeke presided and Ignacio Brown acted as Secretary.

"Writer" in Thursday's *Mail* takes us to task for the plan offered in this paper for celebrating the Fourth. We expressly stated that the suggestions were made at the request of others. We have endeavored to induce our citizens to take an interest in the matter, and nothing more. Several meetings have been held to *discuss* the best plans to be adopted, and had "Writer" taken one half the interest he assumes to take, he would have attended these meetings and corrected the wrong views of those who did attend, and who showed their earnestness in the matter by their presence. Suggestions are in order at all times, however, and why could not "Writer" have expressed his views in the courteous language of a gentleman, instead of using the low, vulgar and insulting style of an ignorant fault finder. But then, it isn't in some people to be decent under any circumstances.

A Republican Club was organized at Washington last Thursday night.

Venable Morris has been appointed by Gov. Irwin, as Notary Public for Winters, *vice* J. C. Hulse.

A very fine ice-chest, manufactured for Dr. Parramore, is on exhibition at Griswold's tin shop, near the Postoffice.

We met W. A. Brown in Woodland Saturday. He is probably taking a prospective view of the political situation.

The *Mail* said the statement that the *Advocate* was about to be removed to Woodland was mistake. The *Advocate* says its so.

There is a man in Woodland so irretrievably lazy that anyone will grow rested looking at him. We wont say who it is, though.

A trip to Cache Creek and a delightful swim is a matter of daily occurrence with many of our young men, who pronounce it "way up."

Mrs. John Webber went to Grass Valley to attend the re-union of the residents and ex-residents of Nevada county held in that town last week.

O. D. Reed of Davisville has on exhibition a stool of barley from one kernel containing 230 heads of an average of 50 kernels to the head, making 11,500 kernels.

H. W. Atwell, (Bill Dadd) at present editor of the Chico *Enterprise*, has written a political legend of the Coast Range, which occupies a column and a half in the *Argonaut*.

Even the canine fraternity now turn their attention to music. They seem to have a well organized orchestra and the selections of the music they practice is of the highest order.

A gentleman from Cacheville informs us that the last few days have been remarkably prolific of events in that place. What has become of all the literary talent over that way?

The Dixon *Tribune* says that the Workingmen will probably nominate Montgomery for Senator; Elliott or Daniel O'Conner for Assemblyman, and L. L. Palmer for Superintendent.

We see that Kearny has proposed F. S. Freeman for Railroad Commissioner of this district. Frank ought to feel honored. Compliments coming from such a high source are to be esteemed.

The Puget Sound Lumber Company is turning out lots of lumber of all kinds, to be used for header-beds, fencing and building purposes, showing quite an improvement in that line of business.

A present to a gentleman of taste, nothing more acceptable than a cluster diamond pin, that originally cost $120 and can be bought for $48, at Uncle Harris' 221 Kearney Street, between Bush and Sutter, San Francisco.

The Colusa *Sun* boasts of a stool of barley bearing 108 heads, each containing nearly 100 kernels, making a total of nearly 10,700 grains. We beat that yesterday by almost 100 grains. But yours was very fair barley, Bro. Green.

The activity in the wool market is a source of gratification to our sheep men. Many sold their wool too soon to receive the benefit of the rise, but they say it will tend to bring sheep into demand with good prices.

Constable Warmack of Winters yesterday brought to Woodland and lodged in jail a man by the name of James Gallagher, under indictment for burglary. He was caught while attempting to enter the store of Elliott of that place on Friday night.

A good opportunity is offered to a restaurateur, with some means, to purchase an old established business that is paying well; as it will be seen that Mrs. Davidson offers the Palace Restaurant and the furnished rooms connected with it for sale.

R. Clark, in a long article to the *Mail*, in support of the new party, says: "We have not left the parties. *The parties have left us.*" In many cases we think the parties did just right—especially in the cases of Howard, Kearney, Terry, and the *Chronicle*.

The temperance people of Cache Creek Canyon are getting up subscriptions to put free pumps along the roads, so that travelers may not feel tempted to patronize saloons to slake their thirst. This is a novel temperance movement and may prove successful.

J. W. King has placed on exhibition at his photography a variety of views, taken by him during his recent trip to the California Quicksilver Mines, including some beautiful mountain scenery in the neighborhood of the mines, and a number of residences in Capay Valley.

A large number of young people and a great many older ones attended the lawn party last week at the residence of C. S. Frost. The Jones Pacific Band furnished music for the occasion, and ice-cream, strawberries, etc., together with out-door amusements were indulged in until a late hour.

The ladies of the M. E. Church desire to tender their thanks to their friends and patrons and the public, who united to make the lawn party at the residence of Mr. Frost so successful on Wednesday evening, and especially are their thanks due to the Band under the leadership of M. F. Jones, for their courtesy on the occasion.

A change has occurred in the new drug store, Mack Webber retiring, and Messrs. Whittemore & Higginson succeeding to the business. The new firm have had years of experience in the drug business and have come to Woodland to stay. We trust the change will be agreeable to them in every respect.

Anxious for an item of some kind, our local yesterday sauntered into the Justice Court, where he found "Bijah" and his attendants gathered around the bar of justice smoking fifteen-cent cigars, with feet elevated to an angle of about 45 degrees, and the subject that engaged the conclave was "politics."

We commence in this issue of the DEMOCRAT the publication of a series of very interesting articles on the South Pacific Islands, etc., from the pen of a prominent gentleman now residing in Woodland. These articles will be continued in numbers from time to time and will be read with unusual interest, for the very best of reasons—that they are very interesting. See first and fourth pages.

The house of a lady in Knights Landing was entered Wednesday night by a man barefooted, who blandly requested her to keep silent, which she did by immediately ordering him to vacate that room, in such an unmistakable tone that he concluded not to pursue his burglarious game any further, and immediately left, making a very circuitous route; he entered the mill, the boys say, leaving his tracks on the flour.

Fred. Griffith, book-keeper with T. M. Lindley & Co., was this afternoon married to Miss Margie Russel, daughter of F. H. Russel, of this city.—*Sac. Bee.*

Fred is a nephew of A. Griffith, an old and well-known merchant of Cacheville. A young man who by honest industry and perseverance attains a position of trust and honor, cannot fail of success in the business pursuits of life. Good boy, Fred; did just right.

The State Board of Education has adopted the following rule: "Any teacher relinquishing the charge of a school shall file with the District Clerk a full account of the classification of his or her school for the use of the succeeding teacher. Said account shall specify the various classes of the school, the number and names of the pupils of each class, and the progress made in their different studies. The District Clerk must withhold the order for the last month's salary until said paper shall be filed."

In another column we publish the list of tax payers in Yolo county in 1850, together with the amount of each man's taxes. The document from which the list is taken is the first assessment roll of the county, and would in all probability never have been brought to light at this late day, had it not been for the untiring energies of Col. Gilbert, the historian, who is determined to leave no stone unturned in his search for historical matters for DePue & Co.'s History of this county. The article is well worth preserving for future reference.

A thresher left Woodland on Monday for Hungry Hollow, where grain is ready for the harvest.

The new organ for the Congregation l Church arrived last night and will be set up in the Church to-day.

Workmen are engaged in laying the new drain and plank walk on the south side of Main street across Fourth.

A gentleman from Weyand's Corners says the wheat in that vicinity is nothing to boast of, but the gnat crop is immense.

The railroad section hands are burning the dry grass along the line of the railroad. Hay grown on the line is being cut and removed.

The Receiver's Sale, advertised to have taken place June 11th, at Davisville, in the case of Harriet E. Mowe vs. Dresbach et als., is postponed till June 23d, at 10 A. M.

Constable Face of Cacheville was in town on Tuesday with a warrant for the arrest of Marsher for stabbing Smith near Cacheville about a month ago, but he cannot be found.

B. B. Glascock, of Colusa County, has been announced as a candidate for Senator from Tehama and Colusa Counties. Glascock was a delegate to the Constitutional Convention from Colusa County.

Major J. E. R. O'Farrel has resigned his office of County Surveyor and L. P. Everett was appointed to fill the vacancy. O'Farrell intends to go East in three or four weeks to reside permanently.

The rain yesterday was just sufficient to lay the dust nicely and not injure the grain. It had the effect to invigorate vegetation and purify the air, infusing new life in everything pertaining to nature.

A party of immigrants from the dried-out districts of Tulare County passed through Woodland the other day en route for Colusa County, where they hope to find a better location. Better stopped in Yolo.

The meetings of Elder W. M. Healey, Seventh-Day Adventist, still continue in the tent opposite the Gas Works, drawing large audiences every night. They will continue at least a week longer, and the public are cordially invited.

The political cauldron is beginning to bubble. Groups of politicians of all grades gather on street corners discussing the situation pro. and con, and making slates that are bound to win. But then no one cares *particularly* about a nomination unless it is forced upon him.

We saw a large crowd congregated in front of the Fashion Stables Monday, and thinking there was a chance to get an item, we approached the assemblage and learned the object of attraction to be a fight between a dog and snake—not much of a fight, either.

We have been shown a fine sample of home production in the shape of a very large potato, grown this year on the premises of John Steinbocker of this place. It shows that our soil possesses a quality of production not generally known, and which only needs opportunity to develop itself.

The new Constitutionists met at the Court House last Thursday night and organized a Club, with J. M. Rhodes, President, E. Follett, Secretary, and Pard. Fenner, Treasurer. A number of speeches were made by some of the prominent leaders and over forty members were enrolled.

Sam Montgomery and ladies set out for a ride the other evening in a buggy, when in turning a street corner, one of the rear wheels came off, causing a rather unexpected state of affairs for the time being. The truant wheel was readjusted when Sam drove back to the livery where he found the bur had been left off in oiling. And Sam wasn't mad, either.

Yesterday morning a man on horseback who had evidently imbibed too freely in the ardent, undertook to give an exhibition of his equestrian skill on Main street. The animal gave a few plunges, and rearing backward the rider performed an acrobatic feat surpassing anything in that line on record. A close observer asserts that he turned four backward somersaults before striking the ground, the manner of alighting being more remarkable for abruptness than gracefulness.

Palace Restaurant for Sale.

On account of the death of my husband and a desire to withdraw from the business, I offer the old established and well known Palace Restaurant, which is doing a well paying business, for sale, containing twelve furnished rooms and everything in good order.

je6dw MRS. M. DAVIDSON.

There have been more cures of nervous debility, weakess of reproductive organs and paralysis made by the wonderful English remedy, Sir Astley Cooper's Vital Restorative, than by all other remedies combined. Why will you suffer? Send to A. E. Mintie, M. D., No. 11 Kearny street, San Francisco, for the Restorative, and be cured. Price $3 per bottle; four times the quantity, $10. Try it. Sold by Elston & White.

Solid Merit Will Tell.

The scarcity of Diamonds, Gold and Silver, and the difficulties met with in securing them is a sure indication of their value.

Thus it is with a valuable medicine, Dr. Aug. Kaiser's celebrated German Pulmonic Elixir, through the jealousy of rivals, has met with the most bitter opposition, and apparently almost insurmountable obstacles have been thrown in its way; but its opponents might as well try to change the course of the Sun, sweep back the Ocean with a broom or put out a prarie fire with a tear.

For the cure of Throat and Lung diseases, such as Coughs, Colds, Consumption and Bronchial Affections, it is unequaled. Its cures are truly magical. Ask your Druggists, ELSTON & WHITE, for it. The genuine bears the Prussian Coat of Arms, the fac-simile signature of Dr. Aug. Kaiser, and has his name blown on every 75-cent bottle. Trial bottle, 25 cents.

Dr. Mintie's Nephreticum.

A compound fluid extract of Buchu, Dr. Mintie's Nephreticum, works wonders. All cases of Dropsy, Bright's Disease, Kidney, Bladder and Urinary Complaints, or retention of Urine, are entirely cured by the Nephreticum. Gravel, Diabetes, pain in the back, side and loins are cured when all medicines have failed. See what the Druggists of Portland and San Francisco say about Dr. Mintie's Nephreticum and English Dandelion Pills: "We have sold a large amount of Dr. Mintie's medicines; the English Dandelion Pills, also the Nephreticum, and in all cases they are highly spoken of and give entire satisfaction." John A. Childs, Druggist, Second street, Portland. C. H. Woodward & Co., Druggists, corner First and Alder street, Portland, Messrs. Abrams & Carroll, wholesale Druggists, Nos. 3 and 5 Front street, San Francisco, say: "*We regard Nephreticum as the best Kidney and Bladder Remedy* before the public." All Druggists keep these medicines. For all derangements of the Liver, use Dr. Mintie's English Dandelion Pills. For Biliousness and Dyspepsia, use Dr. Mintie's English Dandelion Pills. For Fever and Ague, use Dr. Mintie's English Dandelion Pills. Every family should keep the English Dandelion Pills on hand. Dr. Mintie's remedies will not "Cure all Complaints," but will, if taken according to directions, give immediate relief and perfect a cure in all troubles for which they are recommended. Sold by Elston & White, Druggists. mh20dw

A GOOD PLAN.

Anybody can learn to make money rapidly operating in Stocks, by the "Two Unerring Rules for Success," in Messrs. Lawrence & Co.'s new circular. The combination method which this firm has made so successful, enables people with large or small means to reap all the benefits of large capital and best skill. Thousands of orders, in various sums, are pooled into one vast amount and *Co-operated* as a *mighty whole*, thus securing to each shareholder all the advantages of the largest operator. Immense profits are divided monthly. Any amount from $5 to $5,000 or more, can be used successfully. N. Y. *Baptist Weekly* September 26th, 1878 says, "By the combination system $15 would make $75, or 5 per cent.; $50 pays $250, or 7 per cent.; $100 makes $1,000, or 10 per cent, on the stock, during the month, according to the market." *Frank Leslie's Illustrated Newspaper*, June 29th: "The combination method of operating stocks is the most successful ever adopted." *New York Independent* Sept. 12th: "The combination system is founded upon correct business principles, and no person need be without an income while it is kept working by Messrs. Lawrence & Co." *Brooklyn Journal*, April 29th: Our editor made a net profit of $101.25 from $20 in one of Messrs. Lawrence & Co.'s Combination." New circular (mailed free) explains everything. Stocks and bonds wanted. Government bonds supplied. Lawrence & Co., Bankers, 57 Exchange Place, N. Y. je5wsm

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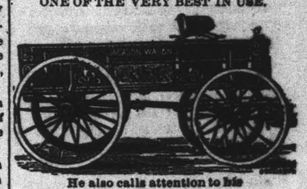

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Cutlery, in Every Style,

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The stock of PAINTERS' FINDINGS is large and complete, consisting of

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☞ The attention of Farmers, Mechanics and Builders is particularly invited to his stock, each line of which is complete, and will be sold at very low

The Yolo Democrat.

WOODLAND, YOLO CO., CAL.,

THURSDAY, JUNE 12, 1879.

Tricks in all Trades but Ours.

BY G. G. HAYES.

The parson says the lawyer lies.
"To please the flock the parson tries;"
So says the miller; but in vain
You'll look for any honest man
Excepting me, myself, sir.

The merchant sells but worthless wares;
The judge pricks up his eager ears.
Ah! clink, ah, gold; and all in vain
You'll look for an honest man
Excepting me, myself, sir.

The doctor empties, first, your purse;
Cures one disease, and sows a worse.
Ah, lackaday! 'Tis all in vain
To seek for any honest man
Excepting me, myself, sir.

And worse, the student cheats his friends—
By night he sprees, and idly spends
His morning hours. You see 'tis vain
To look for any honest man
Excepting me, myself, sir.

Land agents gut the poor. Just then
Old Paddy Flinn came rushing in
With, "Where's my whate, you rascal thafe?"
You've stolen my whate, you miserable thafe!
You've taken the grist and left the toll,
And deserve to be hanged, upon my soul."

Dear reader, would you know the way
The pangs of conscience to allay;
To raise yourself above all others,
And feel no longer men are brothers?
Compound for sins you are inclined to
By damning those you have no mind to.

A Leaf from my Note Book.

BY A U. S. DETECTIVE.

Those who were residents of New Orleans, in the summer and autumn of 1847, will recall the excitement which was produced in many quarters by the advertisements inserted in several papers, offering five hundred dollars reward for information that would lead to the recovery of a certain child stolen from its parents on an evening some weeks before.

In a few days, the promised reward was doubled, and thus it stood for some time, until I became mixed up in the business, when a very singular series of facts came to my knowledge.

I was connected, at that time, with the detective force of the city, and was only fairly recovering from some ugly cuts received in "absorbing" a first-class counterfeiter, operating over in Mobile.

It was not until the advertisement had appeared for some time that I looked into the matter. What first caused me surprise was the discovery that the authorities of the city had not been applied to for assistance in ferreting out the abductors of the child.

When the proclamation appeared, very naturally a number of the officers called upon the parents, to gain all the points possible to aid them in the search. They were received so curtly, and treated so cavalierly, that the majority withdrew from the business altogether.

Thus the case stood, when our chief suggested to me that I should see what I could do in that direction.

"A thousand dollars ain't picked up every day, and then there's something behind all this that ought to be looked into. Why haven't those people applied to the police? And when our men are sent thither, why are they given to understand they are not wanted? You've been pretty lucky of late in unearthing a few rascalities, and I suspect you have a mine here that will pay to work."

I concluded to act upon the chief's advice, and within an hour from the interview alluded to, I applied for admission at the door of William Langdon, who lived in one of the most aristocratic quarters of New Orleans, and whose surroundings showed that he was a man of considerable wealth.

I found Langdon himself to be about sixty years of age, very thin of frame, bald-headed, attired in a clerical suit of black, and wearing gold spectacles.

I did not see his wife at the first call, but when I met her afterwards, I saw she was about half his age, quite handsome, and attractive in manner.

Langdon had one son by his first wife, who, at the time of my call, was away in Mexico, fighting the battles of his country. The elder Langdon had been married to his present wife some five years. She was the mother of twins, three years old—a boy and a girl; and the boy was the stolen child.

This information was gradually extracted during the interview, when, seeing that my host was not disposed to be very cordial, I began to bear down upon him.

"Your child was stolen nearly two months ago; yet you allowed half that time to pass before you made an effort to recover it."

"You are mistaken," he said, with cold severity; "the hunt began with the first hour of the little one's disappearance, and has continued unremittingly ever since."

"But why did you not apply to the authorities?"

"Because I do not believe they could have afforded any assistance."

"We are the only ones who could have done so; but there is no use of discussing that now. Several of our men have been here, and they say you treated them as though you considered their visit an impertinence, and did not wish their help."

Without noticing my insinuation, Langdon replied, in a general way:

"I want the assistance of *all* who can give it. I have already spent thousands of dollars, and shall never abandon the search until tidings are gained of my child; but the promised reward has set a lot of worthless vagabonds on the hunt, who are using their wits more for the purpose of securing the money than of securing the child."

It is not worth while to give our conversation literally. The substance of what I gained in an hour's interview, during which the old gentleman thawed considerably, was that the missing one had been stolen, as already mentioned.

At the time of the occurrence, the servant was giving the children an airing in the large grounds attached to the house. She was seated in the shade, engaged in some fancy needle work, while the little ones were tumbling among the shrubbery.

When she started home, the boy was missing. It chanced that the father and mother were absent at the time; but the nurse instantly notified all about the house, and the search was so thorough that no cat could have escaped discovery. The result was the detection of tracks on the gravel and grass, such as would be made by a man's boots, while it was easily to be seen where he had sprung over the wall.

Instead of going at once to the authorities, an aimless search was continued for several days, during which the abductor had all the opportunity he desired to get out of the city with his charge. After that, the hunt had been kept up without discovering the slightest clue to the child's whereabouts.

As the twins resembled each other very closely, I was given a view of the little girl. She was very pretty, with blue eyes, yellow hair, a rosy complexion and a most winning appearance and manner.

In answer to my inquiry, Langdon said that he had not the slightest suspicion as to the identity of the abductor. His nurse, who was one of the most ugly-featured women living, kept company with no one, and during her years of service in the family had been a model of truth and integrity. He could not suspect her of complicity in the remotest degree.

I then inquired whether, when he married his present wife, he left any vindictive suitors out in the cold—men who were likely to brood over their disappointments, and take some such means as this to revenge themselves.

The only applicant for the lady's hand, excluding the husband, was a gentleman that had died three years before. Being the daughter of a wealthy planter up the river, she was naturally the center of an admiring company, but she was sure that none of the acquaintances of her side of the house had anything to do with the abduction.

This much was gained in the course of several calls upon the family, during which I made the acquaintance of Mrs. Langdon. I became satisfied that she and her husband were nearly heart-broken over the loss of their child; that they were spending money lavishly, and would never relax their efforts till definite news was gained.

Having progressed thus far, I placed the nurse under surveillance, with the view of learning whether she was in communication with any suspicious parties. She was shadowed in the streets, followed to the post office, and, while absent from the house, her room was thoroughly searched.

The conclusion was inevitable—she was as innocent of all complicity in the abduction as the other twin. Not the slightest discovery implicated her in the least degree.

Mr. Langdon was a man very much disposed to go it alone in his own affairs, and he disregarded my advice in more than one instance, and probably he was as wise as if he had followed it. While we were groping in every direction, he suddenly doubled his advertised reward, guaranteeing any party or parties who would return the child immunity against prosecution.

This change was made within an hour from a long consultation with me, during which he never intimated his purpose. It disarranged several little schemes we were carrying out for the capture of the scamp and his punishment.

The chief and myself were confident of having struck a clue, and the city by this time had become worked up to such a pitch that, if the guilty party had been discovered, there would have been no possibility of saving him from lynching.

I took Langdon to task for breaking in upon our plans in that fashion, when he gave me to understand that he proposed to act his part in his own manner, and whether I liked it or not was a matter of supreme indifference to him.

His wife was giving way under the pressure, and he was quite heart-broken himself. He didn't care whether the guilty were caught and punished or not. He wanted his child, and he proposed to use every means that promised success for obtaining it.

We were confident that this new reward and guarantee of immunity would speedily open a correspondence between the abductors and the father. In all probability, they were awaiting some such move.

But a fortnight wore away, and not a line came to hand. Langdon, in the same precipitate manner, made the reward five thousand dollars, the conditions being as before; and a supplementary notice was attached, to the effect that no further increase would be made to the reward, and, in case this failed to produce the sought-for information, it would be believed the child was dead, and the search would be abandoned.

Of course, there was a point to be made here, and we were sure that our correspondence would be opened either through the post office or the advertising columns of the papers; but days lengthened into weeks, and no sign was made.

During all this time, Langdon had his agents at work up the river. The extraordinary resemblance between the two children gave us all a great advantage, as we made ourselves thoroughly acquainted with the personal appearance of the girl.

The exciting news which at this time came from Mexico scarcely stirred the city so profoundly as did the loss and uncertainty of the Langdon child. It was a never-ending theme for the newspapers, and was frequently discussed by the press in other cities, and, as has been the case with the Ross child, a score of spurious children were discovered in different parts of the country.

Scarcely a day passed in which some promising clue was not made, and every one of them led to the same goal—nowhere.

In this manner the greater portion of a year was passed, when, although a certain activity was maintained, it may be said that the hunt was virtually abandoned.

The advertisement was continued in different papers, here and there, and the authorities in the neighboring cities kept themselves on the alert for any stray children that resembled the lost one. New Orleans, Algiers, and their suburbs, were searched over and over again several times, with the same monotonously disheartening result.

Thus matters continued until the autumn of 1848, when the child was recovered, or rather came back. A man named Arnall, living in the adjoining parish, came into New Orleans, bringing the missing twin to its parents, and driving them wild with happiness.

And the way it happened was this.

The abductor was Langdon's own son, Colonel Hubert Langdon. He had taken a run home from the seat of war, ostensibly to see his parents, but in reality to get several thousand from the old gentleman.

The colonel was addicted to drinking and gambling, and his father, who had assisted and remonstrated with him many a time, now peremptorily refused to help him to the slightest degree, and the young man went off in a towering rage. Suspecting his stepmother of influencing his father against him, he aimed principally to revenge himself upon her by stealing one of her children.

His intention was to keep the child away but a few days, and he left it with Arnall, a stupid, good-natured fellow, with instructions to hold it until called for, while the colonel went on to Mexico. Here he was wounded, captured and subjected to an experience which shut him out from communicating either with his parents or the custodian of the infant.

During this continued search, this man never once suspected that he was concerned in any way with it. The reception of a note from Colonel Langdon, who had heard of the hunt, caused him to restore the child at once to its parents; and the public learned how completely the most thoroughly organized search may fail, and how frequently the brilliant success of the detective depends upon purely accidental or providential interference in his behalf.
—*N. Y. Ledger.*

The Dodo.

The Detroit *Free Press* has been devoting its genius to natural history for very young people, and directly under the picture of an uncommonly sorry-looking Jack is the following "lesson:"

"What do I see here?"

"It is a dodo, my boy—one of the largest and finest specimens ever seen."

"But I thought the dodo was extinct."

"Oh, no. Some men, on account of family resemblance, have evinced a disposition to bury the dodo in obscurity."

"Didn't the dodo used to have wings and fly?"

"He did, but as he was of no account among the birds he was given two extra legs and deprived of his wings."

"Where is he now found?"

"Travelers can hardly run amiss of him wherever they go."

"How does he enjoy himself?"

"In various ways, one of which is in assuming the position seen in the above cut. It tickles him immensely to get that way and then have fifteen or twenty men try to move him along the highway."

"But why does the dodo have such long ears?"

"He was either first intended for a rabbit, or the rabbit was first intended for a dodo, and Nature could never fully unravel the mystery. If his ears were small, like those of a horse, he could not stand and flop them when he had an idle hour, and would, perhaps, resort to some vicious practice, like cribbing and kicking."

"Is his song anything like the sad notes of the whip-poor-will?"

"Not a bit. When you hear the sad notes of the bird you named you think of some dear dead friend. When you hear the strains of the dodo you think of some dear friend who ought to be dead for not coming round with his shot-gun and a full bag of swan shot. The song of the dodo, when first rising on the midnight breeze, is as soft and sweet as the sound of a buck-saw striking a nail, but as they float further and faster the strains seem to grab each other by the hair and you feel as if a tarantula was walking up your spinal column."

"Does the dodo kick the same as a mule?"

"He does not. He could if he wanted to, but it would be too much of an effort."

"What is the prevailing color?"

"A fashionable gray. One of them standing against a fog-bank may sing all night and not be hit with a brickbat."

"Do they prefer mountainous countries or low lands?"

"They have no choice. If they find the garden gate open they would not stop to see whether a Balkan range divided the land. If one of them should fall over a precipice he would stay right where he struck instead of hunting up new territory."

A Seaside Snob.

Perhaps there is no better place for the study of human nature than a seaside or mountain resort. In these scenes of comparative unrestraint, character is apt to exhibit itself in its true light. This was shown last year at a certain particular little seaside retreat. Mr. and Mrs. S. were genial, unpretending people, whose benevolent plans for "a good time" extended to everybody around them. They had a pretty cottage and a yacht, which Mr. S. managed admirably. Scarcely a day passed that the dwellers at the hotel were not the recipients of some kindness from them; and when the weather was fine, they could be sure of a sail, for Mr. S. was as punctual as the sun with his invitations. Among the guests at the hotel who frequently accepted these attentions was Mrs. ——. At length the time came when the last sail was to be taken, as the yacht was to go into winter quarters the following day. It was a bright, beautiful morning in September when they set out, a merry and yet half-sad party, Mrs. —— among the number. On their return, the party stood for a moment on the beach watching the men take in the sails, and exchanging adieus with their kind friends Mr. and Mrs. S., who had so generously contributed to their enjoyment during the summer. "I hope to see you again, some time," said Mrs. ——, speaking with a slight drawl, at the same time honoring Mrs. S. with the tips of her fingers. Then, with a glance at the rest of the party, as if she wished them to bear witness to the statement she was about to make, added, "I often see people whom I have met during the summer, after I go back to town—on the street or when I am out shop-p-i-n-g."—*Boston Transcript.*

A striking analogy between animal and plant life has been discovered by M. Van der Harrt, of Utrecht. When the common garden bean begins to sprout, it is found to contain a ferment very closely resembling pepsin, which can be extracted by means of glycerine. This ferment has the power of changing albuminous into peptonic substances, and starch into glucose. It is found exclusively in the cotyledons. In the case of flesh-eating plants, all the steps of digestion seem to take place in the same manner as in animals.

Prince Metternich is editing the memoirs of his illustrious father, the Chancellor.

A Historic Scene and Speech.

The hearing in the Ponca *habeas corpus* case has been one of the most interesting in the history of our courts. It was interesting not only from the novel point of law involved—or, rather the novel application of principles as old as English law—but it was interesting in the circumstances surrounding the cause and in the picturesque features of the occasion. The five Indians there—the three chiefs—the "noble dame," with the presence, the visage and the air of a Roman matron—and the little grandson fondly held by her—formed a striking picture. Still "barbarians in speech" they had for the most part the dress, the ways and more than the dignity of the whites. The traditional Indian stolidity was wanting. Their countenances and their actions responded to the passing emotions of the hour. When Standing Bear was giving his testimony, and was relating the pathetic story of their ostracism, want, sickness and death, and came to where he told how he was bearing the bones of his dead boy to bury them in his native country's soil—his wife, Susette, broke down, buried her face in her handkerchief, and wept; and how bitter must those tears have been, shed by an Indian woman before the curious eyes of strange white men. Remarkable for the contrast presented was the session on Saturday evening, with the learned, elaborate and eloquent plea of the great attorney, followed by the simple but impressive speech of the old chief. Yet the latter will not be found wanting in the elements of a just and effective plea. It gives with a few simple but decisive strokes—like the lines from the master-hand of some heaven-born artist—the whole case of these people. In the speaker, his race stood before the law of the land. He did not come from out the woods but from God's hand, and he had remained where God had placed him. Then comes the hand of power that takes him away against his will—took him and cast him into the fires of a burning climate, where scores and scores of them died. Escaping from a land of death, of idleness, they seek to return to liberty and labor. The law puts its hands on them as frost had put its icy fingers on white men whom, in years past, the humane chief had found dying alone. He had rescued and fed and healed them; why now should not these brethren, the Great Father, whose children they were that he had saved, stretch forth a saving hand for them? All he wished was liberty—to be free to go back to the home of his fathers, to bury his dead there, to build and labor and to live and die there. He saw before him the example of the whites, he asked only the poor privilege of being permitted to follow it, and earn a living as honest as the words he spoke for himself and his by the labors of his own hands. He admired, wherever he saw, the works of the civilization of the whites. He likes to watch them at their labor—to see them plow and build—to see their children learn to read and write. And for the truth of his every word he appealed to the God of the white men, before whom, with uplifted hand, he had taken solemn oath. Such was the simple yet perfect and irresistible logic of this "poor Indian whose untutored mind," though it comprehended not the processes, leaped to the same humane conclusions as to those to which the eloquent speech of the learned advocate irresistibly tended. We present a literal transcript of this interesting speech—a speech historical, for it is the first, as Judge Dundy remarked, ever made by an Indian before a federal court of justice.—*Omaha Republican.*

Pharmacopœia of the Period.

With a view to advancing the scientific accomplishments and popularizing the "practice" of our lady doctors of the period, we beg to herewith present young feminine practitioners with a few highly useful prescriptions for their pretty patients:

Lady Doctor—"Well, my dear, and how are we feeling to-day?"

Interesting Invalid—"Not much better, doctor. Do you know, I feel so awfully *depressed.*"

Lady Doctor—"Depressed? Put out your tongue, please.... Ah, yes, just what I thought. Now to remove that feeling of depression, I'll order you a new bonnet."

Interesting Invalid—"And then I feel so dreadfully cold, I can't get warm *anyhow.*"

Lady Doctor—"That's very bad. Well, in addition to the bonnet, I will give you a velvet cloak, lined and trimmed with real fur, to be applied to the back. I think *that* will relieve you."

Interesting Invalid—"Then, too, I can't sleep at night."

Lady Doctor—"Dear! dear! We really must take more exercise. We must positively go to the opera oftener than we do."

Interesting Invalid—"But it seems quite an exertion to stir from the house."

Lady Doctor—"Of course; I understand. Now if I prescribe you a couple of silk dresses, do you think you could take them?"

Interesting Invalid—"I am sure I will try *any* thing if I can only get well. I have such dreadful dismal thoughts; I fancy all sorts of shocking things."

Lady Doctor—"We must be patient. We can't expect to be cured in a moment. I will tell you what we must do. To-night you shall put your feet in new boots, and whenever you go out, be very careful to wrap round your throat a thick and new gold chain. We must cheer up. I will tell your husband to give a stimulating *draught*, which they will make up for you at the bankers, and then I think we shall do very nicely. *Good*-morning."—*Harper's Weekly.*

In 1776 there were in the United States but 37 newspapers of all grades; seven were in Massachusetts, four in New York, and nine in Pennsylvania. One was a semi-weekly, the remainder were weeklies. To-day there are over 8,600 newspapers of all grades published in the country. New York has the largest number, Pennsylvania next, and Massachusetts ranks seventh or eighth. A hundred years ago there was a paper printed for every 30,000 inhabitants; now one to every 5,000. Three years ago the combined circulation of all the journals in the United States amounted to over 1,250,000,000 copies. On an average for the five years preceding 1876 there were six newspapers started every day, but the actual increase in the number during the time was only about 2,000. The remainder died from various causes.—*N. Y. Mail.*

An American Cousin Among the Bonapartes.

The following letter from a paper of "Mme. Bonaparte's Letters from Europe," in the June *Scribner*, portrays the reception which that redoubtable lady and her son met with at the hands of her husband's relatives. ("The Princess B——" is Pauline Bonaparte, Princess Borghese; and "Bo" is the writer's son, Jerome Napoleon Bonaparte):

ROME, 28 November, 1821.

DEAR SIR: * * * * * * *

The Princess B. had heard from Florence that I was on my way to Rome. She wrote me a note, expressing her desire to see me instantly on my arrival, sent it to all the hotels in Rome, where I was not to be found, having taken rooms in a private house, until, an American paying her a morning visit, she discovered my address. I answered her note by asking the hour her Highness would be pleased to receive me. She immediately sent her lady of honor in her carriage to convey me to the Palace, since which I have been there every day.

I have waited on Madame [*Mere*], after her expressed desire that I should. They have all been very kind. The Princess has presented me with an elegant ball-dress, a pink satin cloak, and a bonnet. She has new-dressed Bo even to his flannel jacket, and has promised to allow him two thousand francs, or four hundred dollars, annually, to dress himself until he marries, when the pension will cease, and she will give him a capital of forty thousand francs, or eight thousand dollars.

She and Madame wish Joseph to marry him to his youngest daughter, now in America, in which event the Princess would leave something to him at her death. She has written this to her brother, and if he likes the match she wishes me to take the child out, and to return to live in Rome myself for company for her. * * *

They are all pleased with Bo. I shall be directed by circumstances, which are very mutable in this life. The marriage, I know, was desired by Joseph, who wrote it to the Princess. She answered that she desired one between the son of Lucien and Joseph's daughter, now in America. Since our arrival she is still more anxious that my son should be the person chosen instead of Lucien's son, which some [time] ago she had desired. She has written her preference of my son, but whether Joseph will choose him I know not. Madame, knowing the state of Jerome's finances and the impossibility of his ever doing anything for any one, wishes Joseph to provide for this child by a marriage. I have given my consent and promise that he shall remain with Joseph wherever he may be, but will not incur the expense of a sea-voyage unless Joseph writes me positively his intentions. This I have stated, as well as the impossibility of my giving any money, my income being with great economy, barely sufficient for my own maintenance.

Yours truly, dear sir.

Bo feels the propriety of doing what I please on the subject of the marriage, and has no foolish ideas of disposing of himself, in the way young people do in America.

Our Proposed World's Fair.

The project of a World's Fair, to be held in New York City in 1883, is gradually taking definite shape, as appears from the action of the Executive Committee, at its last meeting. A site has been selected. After a careful survey of all the practicable locations, it has been found that Manhattan Square and that portion of Central Park which is adjacent, would offer the utmost facilities. This decision seems to be a sensible one. There are over a hundred acres of ground in the Park, opposite and near to Manhattan Square, which could be used for the purposes of an exhibition, without interruption to the Park drives. One hundred and thirty acres of contiguous ground, admirably adapted for the proposed purposes, could thus be obtained.

As has been the case in all previous World's Fairs, the erection of substantial and permanent buildings will be a main feature of this new enterprise, and the location selected makes it clear to us that the popular interest in the proposed Exhibition should be turned to the best account, by erecting all the permanent structures on Manhattan Square, or, in other words, by covering that Square with the vast structure of which the present building occupied by the Museum of Natural History is but a comparatively small section. The completion of the magnificent plans of that structure would be, indeed, a work worthy of the liberality of the metropolis and a proud and lasting monument of its greatness and public spirit, and such a building would be the grandest structure ever yet devoted to the purposes of an Exhibition.

If the gentlemen who are organizing a World's Fair will present this as a definite object, to be accomplished between now and 1883, they will at once arouse the interest, the pride, and the ambition of all of our citizens, and will give an entirely new aspect to their project. It is likely that five or six millions of dollars would be necessary to complete the Museum building, of which the present section would be but a one twelfth part, but the city could well afford to pay a large proportion of this expense, as a new and permanent attraction would be added to the metropolis, such as no other city in the world possesses. For it is conceded that no other Museum building can compare with this, when finished, either as to dimensions or as to scientific arrangement.—*N. Y. Mail.*

The diary of a gentleman who attended the inauguration of a Governor of Connecticut at Hartford in 1814, has this item: "The country people for miles around flocked to Hartford. There were always gathered more or less negroes and Indians, with their squaws, melancholy remnants of a dying race. The Governor's Guards in their British colonial uniform, red coats and short breeches, always paraded. During election gambling and drunkenness held high carnival. Gambling tables with dice and liquor stands were in and around the State House square, dancing and fiddling going on hard by, 'double-shuffle and breakdown.' Men and boys moved amid the throng with glasses and bottles of cherry rum; tackled everybody to sell them a drink, making dives half a dozen at a time upon the countrymen coming in on horseback and thirsty from the dust of the roads. By noon the liquor had got well circulated, when more or less fights took place, with pushing crowds and seizures by the constables and conveyances to the jail, followed by yelling, hooting, drunken bands."

Hudson Bay Trading Posts.

The trading and interior depot posts of the Company are strange, quaint-looking places, built according to a general type. They stand generally upon the second or lower bank of some navigable river or lake, so as to be easily accessible to the boats which annually visit them with supplies. A trading post is invariably a square, inclosed by immense trees or pickets, one end sunk deeply in the ground, and placed close together. A platform, about the height of an ordinary man, is carried along the inner side of the square, so as to enable any one to peep over without danger from arrow or bullet. At the four corners are bastions, octagonal in shape, pierced with embrasures, to lead the Indians to believe in the existence of cannon, and intended to strike terror to any red-skinned rebel bold enough to dispute the supremacy of the Company. The entrance to the stockade is closed by two massive gates, an inner and an outer one. In the center of the square stands the residence of the factor or trader in charge, and the upper class of employes, while about its four sides, close to the stockade, are ranged the trading store, the fur-room, the warehouses, servants' quarters, etc. Beside the larger dwelling rises a tall flag staff, bearing the flag of the Company, with its strange device, "*Propelle cutem*"—skin for skin—and near by a bell tower, the tones from which mark the hours of labor and rest. In front of the gate lounge a few half-breeds or Indians in tasseled cap and dirty white capote, or tattered blankets. A band of horses graze in a distant meadow, while nearer by a few leather *tepees*, or bark lodges, from the frilled poles of which the smoke curls lazily, indicate the home of the aboriginal hanger-on. At one side of the palisade a few rude crosses or wooden railings, stained by rain and snow-drift, and blown over by the tempest, mark the last resting-places of the dead.

The trade-rooms at all the posts are arranged with strict reference to the wants of the peculiar custom which they attract. From the heavy joists of the low ceiling depend twine, steel-traps, tin kettles, frying-pans, etc.; on various shelves are piled bales of cloth of all colors, capotes, blankets, and caps; and in smaller divisions are placed files, scalping-knives, gun screws, flints, balls of twine, fire steels, canoe awls, and glass beads of all colors and sizes. Drawers in the counter contain needles, pins, scissors, fish-hooks, thimbles, and vermilion for painting canoes and faces. On the floor is strewn a variety of copper kettles, from half a pint to a gallon; and in one corner of the room stand a dozen trading-guns, and beside them a keg of powder and a bag of shot.

In some of the trade rooms a small space is railed off by the counter near the door, behind which the Indians stand to trade. Sometimes they are confined to a separate apartment, called the Indian room, adjoining that occupied by the traders, and business is carried on through a loop-hole communicating between the two. In many of the posts in the plain country the trade-room is cleverly contrived so as to prevent a sudden rush of the Indians, the approach from outside the pickets being through a long narrow passage, only of sufficient width to admit of one Indian at a time, and bent at an acute angle near the window at which the trader stands. This precaution is rendered necessary by the frantic desire which sometimes seizes upon the Indian to shoot the clerk, which he might easily do were the passage straight.

At most of the interior posts time moves slowly, and change is almost unknown. To-day is the same as a hundred years ago. The list of goods ordered from England for this year has exactly the same items as that of 1779. Strands, cottons, beads, and trading-guns are still the wants of the Indians, and are still traded for musquash and beaver.

The system of trade at the Company's posts is entirely one of barter. Until recent years money values were unknown; but this medium of exchange has gradually become familiar to the Indians, and the almighty dollar is rapidly asserting its supremacy in savegedom.—*H. M. Robinson in Harper's Magazine.*

Court Etiquette.

The London correspondent of *Figaro* accounts for the failure of the Empress Elizabeth of Austria to visit the Queen at Windsor on her return from her fox-hunting expedition to Ireland. Whether true or not, the story is at least interesting. A year ago, when the empress' visit to London drew near its close, she went to Windsor one wintry Sunday to make a farewell call on Queen Victoria. According to the etiquette of the court, the hour of her arrival and departure had been announced beforehand. One of the royal carriages awaited her at the station and took her up to the castle through a driving snow-storm. The visit over, the empress took her departure at the prescribed time and was not asked to remain, although the storm had increased in fury. Such an invitation would have been only an act of common politeness for common people, but it would have violated the canons of court etiquette. On the way back to the station, one of the horses slipped and fell, causing a delay of some minutes, during which the sharp whistle of the train reached the ears of the empress. The station was reached too late. In any other class of society the disagreeable situation would have been remedied by the return of the traveler to her hostess, but etiquette forbade counting on the royal hospitality under such circumstances. So the empress stayed at the station warming her feet at the fire in the station-master's little parlor, and satisfying her hunger with a share of the family dinner of roast-beef and Yorkshire pudding. The Empress Elizabeth is not a woman to be annoyed by such trifling accidents as missing the train and being thrown on the hospitality of a poor railroad official, but she preserves a little feeling of spite against Queen Victoria for not sending the carriage back to take her to the castle when she learned of the affair, and for never troubling herself to inquire about the end of the adventure. It is said that her Imperial Majesty has made a vow never to set her foot in Windsor Castle again, and that she declined an invitation to the wedding of the Duke of Connaught in terms too curt to be courteous.

There is a uniform which is necessary for every horse-car railroad conductor, namely, uniform politeness.

Marvelous Escapes.

Of all the wonderful canyons or gorges in Colorado, the Grand Canyon of the Arkansas, with almost perpendicular walls, in some places several thousand feet high, is the most wonderful. The gorge of this canyon used to be impassable except in winter, until railway operations were commenced and paths of a sort cut in the sides of the precipices. Wishing to see how the said operations were progressing, Prof. Mallet and a party of friends set out one afternoon from Canyon City. As long as they kept to the horse trail all went well; but upon reaching a point just beyond it, Mrs. Mallet's horse stumbled and fell.

The lady tried to disentangle herself from the animal, and dropping some ten feet, caught with her fingers the end of a narrow shelf of rock, and there held on, dangling in air above the rapid rolling Arkansas; and, to make matters worse, the horse following its mistress, had fallen or slipped on the same ledge, where it stood close to the wall, and almost as motionless as the rock itself. The horrified party hastened to the rescue, and the professor, after some anxious minutes, had his wife safe and sound by his side.

To help the horse was a more difficult matter, and an hour elapsed before men and ropes could be got from the nearest camp, and all that time the poor creature, seemingly aware that he was not to be left to his own resources, stood quietly on the narrow shelf, hardly appearing to draw breath; nor did he attempt to use his limbs until he found himself upon the sure footing of the pathway above.

On the 14th of October, 1877, Miss Lizzie Wise made her twentieth balloon ascent at St. Louis. She had no companion, and soon after starting found it advisable to throw out ballast. The balloon shot up half a mile, but only to descend as quickly again, and the aeronaut determined to make a dart for earth.

"Now," says she, "came the most trying of all my balloon experiences. I could not see a thing on earth, and the balloon made fearful plunges through the woods, crashing and cracking the limbs of the trees as it went along. All of a sudden I was lifted up several feet above the treetops, but only to plunge down more suddenly between the tall trees, where the balloon became edged in, and I partly made up my mind to have a night's lodging there. In another moment I heard voices and called out for help, to which came the pleasant response: "Where are you?" I cried: "Up here in the treetop; help me down, please!" Mr. Sheva asked how he should do it; and I threw him a rope and he pulled and pulled, but could not get the balloon low enough. My car was now partly bottom up, when he bade me slide down into his arms. He was big and strong. I slid down head foremost into his arms, and thus reached the earth unhurt."

Astonished as the deliverer of the distressed damsel must have been at coming upon a lady up a tree, his surprise was not greater than that of the wheel examiner at Rugby when he saw a man's leg protruding from under one of the carriages of an express train, and found that it belonged to a sailor coiled round the break rod, who had adopted that risky mode of traveling for want of the wherewithal to pay his fare, and was quite uninjured, after a journey from Easton, a distance of eighty-two miles, accomplished in a couple of hours; although when the engine, while at full speed, took in water from the between rails tank, there were only six inches between him and the trough—a striking example of the foolhardiness of Jack. Not but what railway servants are just as reckless as sailors, putting their limbs and lives in jeopardy without the slightest necessity, and so swelling the tale of railway disaster, for they are not always so lucky as the Ettingsbail signal-man who, attempting to cross the line in front of the "Flying Scotchman," was caught by the buffer of the engine and sent whirling over the embankment—nearly 20 yards deep—to come down on his feet unharmed.—*Chambers' Journal.*

THE WORD "SNOB."—Of words which have two clearly distinct senses in both countries, the commonly used, but yet slangish and not very pleasant, snob is an example. Snob crept gradually into vogue in England among the gentry as a recognized, but permitted, slang word for a low-born, vulgar, "base mechanical" person. This sense it retained, exclusively I believe, until the appearance in *Punch* of Thackeray's Snob Papers, before which time it was not used and was almost unknown in this country. In those humorous and savagely satirical papers Thackeray applied the word to all vulgarly pretentious persons, however high their rank or large their wealth; and this sort of snob, he said, was scattered freely through all classes of society in all countries. "There are snobs in China," he remarked. Had he seen Dickens' book-plate with its crest, knowing Dickens' origin and early habits of life, he would have called that snobbish. In this sense the word came rapidly into vogue in the United States. Here it has, in New York at least, been subjected to yet another modification in certain circles, where it is used to mean a person who somewhat pretentiously affects the society of persons of condition and wealth.—*Richard Grant White, in Atlantic.*

DULLNESS CAUSED BY ILL HEALTH.—Without doubt, a great deal of dullness owes its origin to ill health. People with languid circulation are seldom vivacious or amusing, and it is hard to be bright and lively when suffering pain; but indigestion, on the other hand, often makes its victims amusingly ill-natured and uncharitable. Of the vices, selfishness is productive of dullness; malice, slander and false witness, with all their heinousness, often afford entertainment to listeners. Those who invariably shun dull people make a great mistake, for dullards are often very trustworthy and true friends, while they are not unusually well informed on certain topics. If amusing people are the most popular, dull ones are often the best beloved. Mephistopheles was an entertaining companion, and amusing men are too fond of asking their friends to back their bills. The associates of either have had cause before this for regretting that they made dullness the great bugbear of their lives.

The most unhappy of all men is the man who cannot tell what he is going to do, that has got no work cut out for him in the world, and does not go into any. For work is the grand cure of all maladies and miseries that ever beset mankind.

SAN FRANCISCO ITEMS.

About 3000 people attended the lumbermen's picnic last week.

The deaths last week numbered 80. Of these, 33 were under 10 years of age.

Arrangements are being made for a mass meeting in honor of the lately deceased Wm. Lloyd Garrison.

A few days ago the weather was exceedingly hot in this city. The thermometer indicated heat as high as 81 deg.

The Board of Supervisors have taken initiatory steps towards making preparations for the celebration of the Fourth of July.

The ninth anniversary of the Methodist Chinese Mission School was celebrated in the Powell Street M. E. Church last Saturday evening.

In the Fourth District Court George M. Messersmith, who had been found guilty of the murder of his wife, has been sentenced to be hanged on the 11th of July.

During the space of forty-eight hours last week the officers arrested as many as 56 persons for drunkenness. Some paid their fines. Thirty-one went to prison for twenty-four hours.

The Mayor, Auditor and County Judge have made their regular monthly examination and counting of the moneys in the City Treasury. The investigation is said to have proved satisfactory.

The gospel temperance meetings under the control of Francis Murphy are still attracting great interest. The house is filled to overflowing night after night, and large numbers sign the pledge.

The United States Marshal has arrested a man on the charge of having improperly opened a letter belonging and addressed to another. He is held in $500 bail to appear before the U. S. grand jury.

The 28th ult. being the Jewish feast of the Pentecost, the sacred rights of Confirmation were administered in all the leading Synagogues. The service and celebration is one of the most beautiful of the Jewish year.

The work of classifying and labeling the new books at the Free Library progresses daily. The process is necessarily slow, as about 5000 volumes have to pass through the hands of the Librarian and his two assistants.

The lovers of Irish song celebrated the centenary of the birthday of Thomas Moore, the ballad poet of Ireland. The entertainment was under the direction of the Tom Moore Literary Club and at the Metropolitan Temple.

In social and literary circles much interest is felt in the late act of the University in expelling 7 members of the Sophomore class and suspending 30 others for the publication of a very disgraceful and ungentlemanly bogus programme.

The committee of the Workingmen's Free Library have engaged Rev. I. S. Kalloch to lecture for the benefit of the Library. Subject, "Dignity of Labor." The Finance Committee report the gross receipts for the past quarter to be $426 60; expenditures, $396 35.

The legal contest of L. Van Antwerp and others against the Board of Education, to restrain it from substituting the Pacific Coast Readers (Bancroft's) for the McGuffey Readers in the public schools, is still going on. The question is being argued at length by the lawyers.

The license collections for the month of April amounted to $28,869. During the month, 317 retail liquor dealers' licenses were sold. One annual license for a first-class theater was issued. There were 1,718 merchandise licenses sold, nearly all being of the tenth, eleventh and twelfth classes.

In excavating for the foundations of the Union block, at the intersection of Market and California streets, the workmen, fifteen feet below the surface, came upon the remains of a wharf constructed twenty-five years ago. The timbers were in an excellent state of preservation.

The section of the big tree which has been on exhibition on Market street for some time, has been taken down, and its owners start overland with it. They go direct to Chicago. This section, though hollowed out to a mere shell, weighed twelve tons, making five dray loads to transport it to the railroad depot.

Several of the money brokers who have been awaiting the result of the trial to contest the constitutionality of the bankers' and brokers' license act, have taken out the necessary licenses. Many of them complain that there is no money in the business, that silver has nearly appreciated to gold, and they state that they intend going out of the business.

At the close of his first series of meetings, a complimentary benefit was tendered to Francis Murphy by his many friends and the Ministerial Union of this city. Since his arrival, this gentleman has labored unceasingly in the cause to which he has devoted the best years of his life. The spacious building was crowded, and the exercises all passed off with the greatest interest. Mr. Murphy delivered a lecture on "The Beauties of Sober Life." He was invited to continue his meetings two weeks longer.

At a late meeting of the German Workingmen's Club the following resolutions were adopted:

Whereas, The Mayor, Auditor and District Attorney have expressed openly that they would condemn the Spring Valley Water Works, and sell them to the city of San Francisco for $12,000,000; and whereas, said $12,000,000 would plunge into debt not only the present, but the unborn generation; therefore, be it

Resolved, That we warn those officials against so doing.

Resolved, That if they will not heed this warning, the Workingmen's Party of California shall rise en masse and hang them.

The extension of the California Street Cable Road from Fillmore street to Cemetery avenue has been completed, and the other morning the cars commenced to run the entire distance from Kearny street to the end of the road, Cemetery avenue. On the return of the first car it was met at Pierce street by a delegation of ladies residing in the neighborhood, carrying with them wreaths, bouquets, baskets and garlands of flowers with which every available space on the car and dummy was expeditiously decorated. A large wreath with the word "Hurrah" worked in the center was hung in front of the dummy. The cars make the trip between the termini in twenty-four minutes.

The Gospel temperance movement inaugurated three weeks ago by Francis Murphy is swelling in magnitude. A morning paper speaking of these meetings says: Immense throngs assemble at the Howard Street M. E. Church, and last night the building was densely packed, every available notch and corner being occupied, and many were compelled to depart, unable to secure admission. It is now proposed to open the lecture-room adjoining the church, the better to accommodate the multitudes who gather daily to hear the temperance exhorter. Hundreds of persons sign the pledge at almost every meeting. The noon prayer-meetings are still held at the same church.

The *Alta* is responsible for the following: Two ladies called on the Chief of Police, not long ago, for information as to the worst localities for hoodlums. It appears that these women are from the East, and propose to undertake the reformation of the hoodlum element by establishing a school, etc. The ambitious missionaries were informed that the animals they had an idea of taming could be found running at large anywhere south of Market street. They were further informed by the Chief that he would extend whatever assistance he could to the enterprise, and would be greatly obliged if the ladies would permanently reform the hoodlums, as his Department could not do it, except with clubs.

A singular case has occurred in the police court. A deputy assessor was charged with assaulting Rev. Walter C. Young, a Chinaman by birth, but who was educated at Kenyon College, Ohio, and recently ordained by Bishop Kip as a deacon in the Protestant Episcopal church. The assessor, accompanied by another deputy, accidentally met him in a barber shop and demanded of Mr. Young his poll-tax. He said he had no money with him but that he would go to his room and get it. He was then seized, struck and pushed out of the shop. Both deputies drew pistols and pointed them at the barber, of whom they were demanding poll-tax also. The officers were dismissed. They alleged that they drew their pistols in self-defense.

The beautiful custom of decorating with floral tributes the graves of the patriots who lost their lives in the rebellion, was duly observed on "Decoration Day," under the auspices of Lincoln Post, No. 1, Grand Army of the Republic. The Federal offices were nearly all closed, and flags were exhibited at half-mast on many public and private buildings throughout the city. A procession was formed, consisting partly of veteran soldiers, military companies, posts of the Grand Army of the Republic, artillery, &c., and marched to the Lincoln statute on Fifth street. Here a short address was delivered by Major E. A. Sherman and the statue beautifully decorated with flowers. At the cemeteries there were appropriate exercises. The oration was delivered by General J. C. Sullivan, of Oakland.

NEWS SUMMARY.

The River Po has risen so high as to threaten damage to Turin.

The report that yellow fever had broken out at New Orleans is incorrect.

Tony Pastor, the variety performer, is about to start a weekly paper in New York.

It seems most probable that the extra session of Congress will be continued until July.

Bismarck has obtained a furlough of several months, and has gone to his estate at Varzin.

At the late Ohio State Republican Convention, Hon. Charles Foster was nominated for Governor.

The terms of the Indo-Afghan treaty provide for the payment of a subsidy to the Ameer of £60,000 annually.

The Iowa State Greenback Convention met at Des Moines last week. Daniel Campbell was nominated for Governor.

One hundred and fifty delegates were present at the fifty-ninth annual Convention of Swedenborgians at New York.

The Inter-Oceanic Canal Congress has adjourned. At the last meeting the Panama and Lemon Bay route was adopted.

Rev. Dr. Talmage has sailed for Europe. About 2,000 Brooklyn admirers accompanied him on a steamer down the New York bay.

In the Canton of Uri, Switzerland, a law has been passed punishing incendiarism resulting in loss of life with the death penalty.

It has been announced in the House of Lords, in the British Parliament, that a treaty of peace with the Ameer of Afghanistan has been refused.

On Decoration Day at Washington, all the public departments were closed that employes might participate in the commemorative ceremonies.

The Committee on Technical Questions in the Paris Canal Congress has adopted, by a vote of 20 against 9, the Panama-Aspinwall route, without locks.

General Grant in a recent letter from Singapore, writes to a friend in Washington that he and his party expect to reach San Francisco some time in July.

A dispatch from Rio Janeiro, South America, dated May 29, says: There have been rains in the province of Ceara sufficient to save pasturage, but not the crops.

The House Committee of Congress has authorized a favorable report to the House of the bill giving to all religious denominations equal rights and privileges on Indian reservations.

A dispatch from Simla, dated May 30, says: The treaty of peace between Great Britain and Afghanistan was ratified to-day. A salute of thirty-one guns was fired in honor of the event.

The London *Standard's* correspondent at Constantinople is assured that Prince Lobanoff, on his return from a furlough, brought on with him a project of an alliance between Russia and Turkey.

The London *Times*, in commenting on the new Constitution of California, describes it as "the most astounding instrument ever framed for the government of a community," and thinks it must produce wide-spread ruin.

The funeral of Wm. Lloyd Garrison took place at Boston, his home, on the 28th of May. The services were at the First Church, Roxbury. The services were very imposing, and many prominent gentlemen were present.

President Hayes received some three hundred delegates of the International Convention of the Young Men's Christian Association, which adjourned last week in Baltimore. The President expressed a hearty sympathy with their aims.

A correspondent at Madrid announces: According to the new treaty, Chinamen in Spanish colonies will enjoy treatment the same as that of citizens of the most favored nations, and the commercial relations of Spain and China will be placed on a similar footing.

A terrible cyclone swept over a large portion of country in Missouri a few days ago. It moved at the velocity of sixty miles an hour, demolishing houses, uprooting trees, and destroying property of all descriptions. A track of territory half a mile wide is devastated.

The migration of colored people was encouraged by strong resolutions, unanimously adopted, in the African Methodist Episcopal Conference held at New York last week. The Conference thus joins hands with the Philadelphia and Baltimore Conference on the subject, but the resolutions are much stronger.

Decoration was more generally and more elaborately observed in the Eastern cities and towns of the whole country than for several years. At New Orleans it was celebrated by a salute, military procession, decoration of graves at Chalmette, and an oration. A large number of ex-Confederates participated.

Representatives of different civilized tribes in the Indian Territory met in Convention recently at Eufaula, for the purpose of considering the invasion of the Territory by whites, and the settling on ceded lands by squatters. The leading men of the Cherokee, Choctaw, Chickasaw, Creek, Seminole and Sac and Fox nations were present.

At a meeting of the bishops who attended the dedication of the new St. Patrick's Church in New York, measures were devised to liquidate the debts of Archbishop Purcell of Cincinnati. It was decided to draw up an address to the clergy, to be signed by all the bishops, setting forth the facts and calling for their co-operation to liquidate his liabilities.

Near Island Pond, Vermont, twenty-seven children were poisoned recently by drinking from a brook, supposed to be polluted by dead animals, or, as others say, by potato tops, poisoned by Paris green, thrown into the stream. Eleven of the children had died at the latest report. A mother whose entire family of five children have died, has become deranged.

A dispatch from the city of Mexico says: There has been no official statement of the abandonment of the Exposition, but the work of preparation for it has been stopped. There is little doubt but that the Cabinet has determined upon the abandonment of the undertaking. It is feared this abandonment will cause Zamacoma, Mexican Minister at Washington, to resign.

The sub-Committee of the Darien Canal Congress lately in session in Paris reported the possibility of a Nicaragua route, while stating that the level canal course proposed by Lieut. Wyse and M. Reclus is the best, subject to certain modifications. The Nicaragua route would, it is estimated, cost £84,000,000. The cost of the Wyse-Reclus scheme is estimated at £12,000,000.

The annual report of the Directors of the Pacific Mail Company which met in New York last week, shows the earnings for the year ending April 30th to be $4,054,560 73, and the expenditures $3,652,745 66, leaving a net profit of $401,815 07. The liabilities of the company April 30th were $2,577,555 71, and the assets $1,0.6,977 20, leaving the amount of liabilities over assets $1,550,578 51. The decrease of liabilities for the year is stated at $498,375 67.

The London *Times* publishes a letter from St Petersburg, which says: The statements published abroad concerning the situation are exaggerated. Living under exclusively military law here is perhaps worse than it was in Bulgaria during actual war; but although this state of things does not sit lightly on many persons, there are still plenty who can find it in their hearts to enjoy themselves and make merry at the opening of the summer season. It is not a reign of terror nor a state of siege—it is only a state of military law where one-half the population is set to watch the other. A state of siege is a step further, and we have not come to that yet.

The volcano of Mount Ætna has been in full eruption. Three new craters appeared near the town of Randazzo, at the northwest foot of the mountain. Streams of lava have been flowing down the western slope of the mountain. Several villages are threatened with destruction, and there is great alarm among the inhabitants. A late dispatch says that the eruption is increasing. The three new craters lie in the form of a triangle, a mile apart from each other. The stream of lava is seventy meters broad, and has already run a distance of six kilometers. A dispatch from Rome, dated June 1, says: Thirty new craters have opened in Mount Ætna. They cover several square miles and all pour forth lava. The eruption of Vesuvius is also increasing.

SAN FRANCISCO MARKET.

FLOUR—Exports for the week embrace 100 barrels to Liverpool and 969 to the Hauaian Islands. Receipts include 700 half sacks and 2 838 quarter sacks from Oregon. Receipts from all quarters embrace about 15,000 quarter sacks. The next China steamer takes a moderate cargo. The demand is light both for export and local consumption and under large supplies the market rules easy.

We quote, Superfine common, $3 75@$4 00; Superfine, $4 12½@$4 25; extra superfine, $4 37½@$4 50; choice and extra choice, $5 00@$5 25; Oregon, good to choice, $4 75@$5 00.

WHEAT—Exports for May embrace fifteen cargoes with about 525,000 centals, a very large movement for this month, when stocks are unusually reduced to almost nothing. There are six or seven ships loading, or rather, nearly loaded, which will get off early next month and take, say, 750,000 centals more, running the outward movement up to about 1000,000 centals, or a little short of two years ago, and making the difference in values less than half a million dollars. We still have from half to three-quarters of a million centals surplus in the State, mostly off grade or merely fair shipping. It is pretty sure to go over on next year's account. The prospect for the new crop is very good and we are safe in saying the State will market a greater amount of wheat in 1880 than in any previous year. Crop prospects in the West are good and Europe will be no worse than she has been this year. As the matter stands to-day there will be about as much bread for next year as there has been for the one just closing and it would not be safe to speculate on a very different market.

We quote superfine, $1 40@$1 50; fair to choice milling, $1 57½@$1 67½; shipping, $1 55@$1 62½.

BARLEY—Brewing rules quiet with no disposition to move beyond the needs of the moment. Holders are firmer for better prices and we quote higher. Feed is in fair demand and under less selling pressure is doing a little better.

We quote feed, 65c@80c (all gold); Brewing, 82½@95c.

OATS—We note a sharp advance in choice grades under a good demand and very light supply. Poor oats are plentiful and neglected even at low prices.

We quote milling at $1 55@1 60; good to choice feed, $1 40@$1 55½; common to fair feed, $1 00@$1 25.

RYE—The movement is light again and the market very quiet. We now quote at 80@85.

BUCKWHEAT—There is nothing doing and prices are entirely nominal. For all grades we quote $1 20@$1 30.

MILLSTUFFS—Bran is very firm.

Bran, per ton	$12 00@13 00
Middlings, per ton	17 00@18 00
Corn, ground, per ton, gold	21 00@22 00
Barley, ground, per ton, gold	17 00@18 00

HOPS—The Antelope took out about 7,000 lbs. poor, to Liverpool. There is no improvement in the market; very little transpires as to the course likely to be pursued by growers on this coast. It would seem as if they must quit the business.

We quote California 5@8c; Oregon and Washington Territory 2@6c.

WOOL—Receipts for the season to date aggregate nearly 50,000 bales or about 15,000,000 lbs. Sales in the country reach perhaps 3,00,000. There are still 10,000,000 to come forward, which, with 7,000,000 of Oregon amounts to 17,000,000 still to come, or more than has been marketed to date.

The demand continues very active for all good wools and prices are considerably higher than a week ago. The first Eastern Oregon is in and has sold up to 23¾c for fancy. The whole tone of the market is strong and buoyant, and prices may go higher. Although we confess we are surprised at the notch they have already reached and should be more so to see a further advance. However, we can stand it. There are millions in it to us.

San Joaquin, fair to good	16 @ 20
San Joaquin, poor to fair	12 @ 15
Southern, fair to good	15 @ 20
Southern, poor to fair	10 @ 12
Northern, choice	25 @ 27
Northern, fair to good	20 @ 24

BUTTER—We quote from the San Francisco *Prices Current*: Receipts for the week have been little different from those of the preceding one. For the month of May receipts will aggregate about the same as in April, viz: 1,020,000 pounds approximately. This gives us for the year from January 1st to date 4,073,900 pounds; increase for this year 428,480 pounds. The pack in this city to date is estimated to be quite equal to that of last year, and in the country to be as large if not larger. Many dealers looking at these figures and reflecting on the course of the market for the past two months, so dull, so soft, prices so low, so hard to keep stocks from accumulating beyond control, insist the returns must be in error. We think not. Our figures are larger than any other comparison we have seen, and we think they are correct. The explanation must be sought in some other influence. This one fact all agree on, the supply has been and is steadily greater than the demand, and prices had to go lower. On what product of the farm can prices be kept to the level of former years? There is not a thing that grows but is cheaper; nor is it possible to force prices on anything. Values depend on the demand, and there is no demand for anything dear. The times are changed, we see it in everything. A high price rots anything to consumers, and they turn round and buy the cheapest thing in the market which can be made to take its place. It is the experience of retailers, that families who had used two or three rolls of butter a week use one, and butter cannot be sold at the old rates. The stores all along the street this week have plenty of it; it is hard to keep stock within control. The relief to our dairy interests must be sought in lessening the expense of production to correspond to the shrinkage in values.

CHEESE—Receipts continue liberal. The market is well supplied and easy, with a fair demand at quotations.

EGGS—Receipts for the week are smaller than during the previous one, and about equal to them for the corresponding week last year. For the month just closing receipts have been nearly 600,000 dozen, against about the same amount a year ago. Last May there was a good speculative demand and this year there is none. The demand has been good, but merely consumptive. The noticeable facts about the movement is much smaller receipts from Utah and Omaha than usual, and a corresponding increase in California eggs, which has kept the market well supplied. There has not been a day when we have not had enough to go all round, and there have been few days when many were carried over. Under such a close adjustment of supply and demand the market has ruled remarkably steady, and has worked quietly and easily.

We quote: California choice fresh roll butter, 17@18c; common to good roll, 11@16c; Cheese, California, 8@10c; Western Cheese, 10@12c ₱ lb; California Eggs, 21@23c.

SALMON AND SMOKED FISH—The market is very dull and nominal for salmon.

We quote, $1 00@$1 12½ for 1-lb tins; bbl, $7@$8; hf bbl, 3@4 00; all as to quality, where caught and grade of fish. Cod, Pacific, bdls 5@6c ₱ lb; Cod, in cases, 6½@7c; Cod, boneless, Eastern, 9@10c ₱ lb; Georges Cod, 9c ₱ lb; Mackerel, hf bbls, No. 1, $10 00@$11 00; do, hf bbls, No. 2, $8 00@$10 00; do, kits, No. 1, $2 25@$2 50; do, kits, No. 2 $2 00@$2 25.

HAY AND STRAW—The market is well supplied and easy.

We quote: Wheat, good to prime, ₱ ton $10 00@$13 00; wheat, fair to medium, $8 00@$9 00; oats, wild, ₱ ton, $6 50@$10 50; barley, choice, $8 50@$10 00; barley, ₱ ton, $6 00@$7 50; stock, $6 00@$7 00; straw, ₱ bale, 60@70c.

PROVISIONS—Receipts are small and stocks reduced. The demand is increasing and the market firm.

We quote: California plain Hams, 9@10c; Eastern Canvased C. S. C. Hams, 10@12½c, as to brand; California Lard, 8@8½c; Eastern do, 8@12½c; California Bacon, 7@9c; Eastern Bacon, 8@10c; California Smoked Beef, $9 00@$11 00 ₱ bbl; Beef, $8 50@$10 50 ₱ bbl; hf bbl, $4 50@$6 00; Pork ₱ bbl, $13 00@$20 00.

CORN—Offerings continue liberal. The demand is fair at low prices.

We quote large yellow, 75; small yellow, 90c; white, 80c@85c.

A Careless Diet, A Change of Water, or a Cold settling in the Bowels, very often brings on at this season of the year, an obstinate Diarrhœa, or some other troublesome Affection of the Stomach or Bowels. If you would treat such complaints in a rational way, try at once Dr. Jayne's Carminative Balsam, a simple, but safe remedy for them, and equally effectual in all cases of Cramps, Cholera Morbus, Dysentery, and Summer Complaint.

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In this age there is no excuse for ignorance. Books are read less and less every year, while newspapers are more universally circulated. Take such a brilliant journal as the San Francisco Weekly Chronicle, and it will do more to inform and educate a family than a library of five hundred volumes would. Books get behind the times, but a thoroughly conducted newspaper keeps in the front line of the march of progress. We consider the Weekly Chronicle the very best specimen of an American newspaper of the first class that could possibly be named. It should be in every home on the Pacific Coast.

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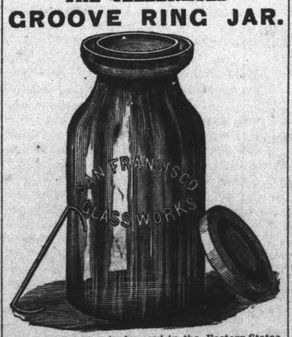
Heats your Home! Cooks your Food! Dries your Fruits, etc. Economizes time, labor and fuel, and avoids exposure to heat in cooking.
In warm weather, when cooking or drying, the heat and odors can be passed up the chimney; and in cold weather the heat can be regulated to any desired degree evenly throughout the house. Food cooked by deflected heat contains more nutriment, is more easily digested, will keep fresh longer, and is much improved in flavor and appearance. Will dry and bleach clothes in half an hour, and heat the irons, thus saving the wash-woman from exposure while hanging them out in stormy weather or cold rooms.
Fruit Dried by Deflected Heat will gain from 33 to 40 per cent in weight, and 30 per cent in quality over that dried by radiated heat or in the sun.
Requires but one-third the quantity of Fuel used in any other heating apparatus. Address for Price List and Descriptive Circulars, BOSWELL PURE AIR HEATER CO., No. 606 Montgomery St., S. F.

THE CELEBRATED
GROOVE RING JAR.



This Jar is extensively used in the Eastern States. It is the most popular, Cheapest, and without doubt the simplest and most effective Fruit Jar now in use. It is by far preferable to any Patent Self-Sealing Jar, and is as cheap as the poisonous tin cans.
ASK YOUR STORE-KEEPER FOR
THE GROOVE RING JAR.
For sale in quantities to suit, by the
San Francisco and Pacific Glass Works,
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

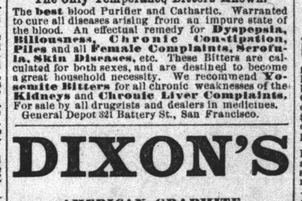
65 CENTS.
Special Campaign Rates.
THE SAN FRANCISCO
Weekly Chronicle
Will be sent during the coming great struggle of the People under the auspices of the New Constitution Party at the September Election, and one week thereafter, to September 10 for the small sum of
65 CENTS
In postage stamps, postal order or in coin. You can get the great newspaper, the SAN FRANCISCO
DAILY CHRONICLE
Including the Double Sheet SUNDAY CHRONICLE, in which the occurrences connected with the great contest will be fully detailed, for the small sum of
$1.25,
In Postage stamps, postal order or in coin, until September 10th, which will cover the entire campaign and one week thereafter. Address all orders to
CHAS. DE YOUNG & CO.,
San Francisco, Cal.
All Postmasters and Chronicle Dealers will receive Subscriptions at above rates.

ECONOMICAL "RELIABLE" DURABLE
ALWAYS READY FOR USE
MIXED PAINTS.
RELIABLE COAL OIL,
Water White, 150 deg. Fire Test.
MARCUS BROS. & CO. Glues, Dye Stuffs and Painters' Supplies. 421 and 423 Sacramento St., San Francisco. Send for Circulas.

THE FARMER'S
ACCOUNT BOOK.
Containing 110 pages on first-class paper. Size of the pages 8x10 inches.
CONTENTS:
Useful Information for Farmers, Forms of Farmers' Papers, Useful Receipts, Tables, etc.
Hints and Instructions in the Use of this Book; with spaces for keeping accounts of the following items:
Inventory of Property.
Farm and Family Expenses.
Fruit Raised.
Tools, etc., Loaned.
Memorandums.
Sales of Farm Products.
Yield of the Farm.
Increase of Live Stock.
Diary of Important Events.
Sent by mail on receipt of $3.00 in currency or postage stamps. Address Pacific Newspaper P Co., 320 Sansome St., San Francisco, P. O. Box 2305.

NEW WORK—NOW READY.
For Sale Everywhere.
THE
PHYSIOLOGY OF LIFE AND MARRIAGE,
By J. H. Josselyn, M. D.
The most intensely interesting work ever issued from the press, exceeding in attractiveness the famous works of Dr. Malthus, Bradlaugh the social reformer, and Mrs. Besant, the poor woman's friend.
The most secret sources of vitality laid bare, in language that may be read by any one in any place. The cause of life and disease fully explained in a manner that gives the subject the interest of a novel or book of travels. Nearly 150 pages of valuable information for everybody.
PRICE, 25 CENTS.
Address all orders to San Francisco News Co., No. 413 Washington Street, San Francisco, Cal.
☞ Single copies for sale by the author at 226 Sutter St., San Francisco.

MITCHELL WAGONS,
A. W. SANBORN, Agent, 24 Beale St., S. F.



The Mitchell Farm, Freight and Spring Wagons are well known as the best in the market and will withstand the climate of the Pacific Coast better than any other. Mr. Sanborn also keeps at the same place, imported from his own manufactory at Manchester, N. H., a good assortment of his celebrated
THOROUGHBRACE, EXPRESS
—AND—
Milk Wagons
Of all sizes. ☞ Also, Buggies, Phætons and Light Carriages of all kinds.

YOSEMITE BITTERS
FREE FROM ALCOHOL
The Only Temperance Bitters Known.
The best blood Purifier and Cathartic. Warranted to cure all diseases arising from an impure state of the blood. An effectual remedy for Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Chronic Constipation, Piles and all Female Complaints, Scrofula, Skin Diseases, etc. These Bitters are calculated for both sexes, and are destined to become a great household necessity. We recommend Yosemite Bitters for all chronic weaknesses of the Kidneys and Chronic Liver Complaints. For sale by all druggists and dealers in medicines. General Depot 321 Battery St., San Francisco.

DIXON'S
AMERICAN GRAPHITE
EVERLASTING
AXLE
GREASE.
IT WON'T RUN. IT WON'T GUM.
For Sale by all Grocers.
W. HOLT, No. 717 Montgomery street, San Francisco, Agent for the Pacific Coast.

CONCORD CARRIAGES.

REMOVAL.
The Concord Carriage Repository
Has removed to No. 45 New Montgomery street, next to Palace Hotel, San Francisco, where a full stock of "Concords" Buggies and Wagons, the genuine "Concord Harness" and E. M. Miller & Co's (Quinc

The Yolo Democrat

Thursday, June 12th, 1879.

(Written for the Woodland Democrat.)

Tropical Scenes in the South Pacific Ocean—The Samoan, or Navigator Islands.

BY J. G. C.—NO. ONE.

On the 23d of August, 1876, I embarked on the little schooner "Ada May" then plying between San Francisco and Apia, Samoa, a distance of 4,400 miles. I went to Samoa as U. S. Vice Counsul, and during my residence there I kept a journal; and supposing that a few of my ideas of things there and at other places in the South Pacific will be intersting to your readers, I will give them.

The trip down was uninteresting, a fair wind and a few calms alternating. After having been knocked about in the eighty-one-ton schooner for thirty-five days, the sight of the Island of Upolu-Samoa, burst like a vision of beauty out of the bosom of the sea, and filled my heart with its loveliness. What a beautiful picture! The town of Apia, (the capital of the group) almost encircling the harbor, its bow-shaped shore fringed with a noble belt of cocoa palms, with their long plume-like leaves of light green, the orange with its darker shade, the masses of flowering bushes, all ablaze with crimson and yellow flowers; the air perfumed with the odors, wafted by the gentle breeze from shore, fully realizing my youthful fancy of

——— spiced isles in the far off seas,
Where the enchanted bul-bul to the rose
Sings beneath th' full orbed moon.
Where nature, careless and in soft repose,
Slumbers through the long and drowsy noon,
'Mid golden starr'd Hesperides.

The bright, white houses of the Europeans scattered along the beach beneath the groves, contrasting with the brown-colored huts of the natives, with their thatched roofs and walls of reeds, interwoven with palm leaves: natives moving about in the cool of the shade, dressed in their long flowing night-gowns or the more simple lava-lava, undulating and graceful in their every motion. The water about the schooner was alive, in a few moments, with men and maids sporting in their eagerness to climb aboard, over the sides, up by the chains, and secure a "fan" (friend) for the double purpose of getting some tobacco out of him and engaging his washing. They don't seem to care much whether they get anything or not, so they speak to all in good nature and jollity. From the deck of the vessel the scene is one to remember. Behind the waving fringe of the palm trees the land gradually ascends to the mountains, some six miles off, whose wooded hills rise four thousand feet heavenward, not abruptly, but marked with beautiful curves and long graceful sweeps of vivid green. Here and there valleys permit the eye to see far up into the heart of the hills, and back of the town, about ten miles off, you see a waterfall half way up the top of the mountain, curving gracefully over the side of a precipice like a bridal veil, its gleam and glitter marking the green with a silver thread. The stream empties into the bay just in front of us.

The first night on shore, after so long on board ship, I felt rather queer—still the motion of the ship, and I had to wabble in my gait. I sauntered along the beach that first morning in search of novelties and for exercise, and inhaled the fragrant scent of orange blossoms, and satiated my appetite for fruit, watching the natives, shaking hands with every one I met, their pleasant *Talofa* (how are you) and *Tofa* (good night) being returned as best I could.

The Samoan native is very light colored, almost the shade of a quadroon, with a reddish tinge. The *lava-lava* in which the men dress, is a simple breech-cloth, made from the bark of the mulberry tree, beaten into cloth, and permits one to see their fine proportions in full perfection. There are few finer races of men, physically, than the Samoans. They are not cramped from infancy by ligatures, straps and shoes, or even clothes, but with every vein unconfined, permitting a perfect development of every part. No sacrifice of one for the other, but a true harmonious blending of the whole. The constant use of the spear and paddle serves to develop their shoulders and arm into the round symetry of perfection. The girls! well, the delightful girls, the friendly girls—to say they are pretty in feature, beautiful in form, and as graceful as the wild gazelle, is to say but the truth. There is one lovely little creature in my mind, whom I saw very soon after my arrival, one evening, on the sly. I was walking back from town apiece, near sunset, and came upon her and others dancing on the green in front of her father's house. When I came suddenly on, her strange loveliness quite took my breath away. Slumbering in the golden setting sunlight like a bronze statue stood this bewitching little beauty, fairy-like in her early developed girlhood, self-possessed, modest and gentle, every movement and gesture the poetry of motion—

For lightness, a fairy's mate,
No Antelope so delicate,
Th' moss scarce bends more 'neath her weight
Than bud where bee reposes.

Her face was one to dream of, her dress—well! a most beautiful mat, as soft and yielding as the finest silk, wound 'round her hips with exquisite grace, the fringe below just touching the knee, showing to perfection the delicately turned ankle and dainty little feet. Ye maidens fair, who pinch feet into shoes two sizes too small while young, and when mature suffer the tortures of the condemned, with corns, bunions, etc., how you would envy this little child of nature, this little dusky maiden, whose feet have never been cramped by shoes, and who could give the sculptor his perfect model for a foot. How the little princess dances, and sways her beautiful arms; her charming head was covered with a wreath of berries and sweet-scented herbs; around her neck a necklace of shells, and over her shoulders hung in graceful profusion, ample locks of straight brown hair. Altogether, a daintier damsel or a more graceful one, eyes have seldom beheld. There were several other girls, but none so pretty as little Hebe. I was at last perceived, and with shy looks and laughing eyes, I was surrounded and almost forced into the *fele* (house) to partake of their hospitality. The old chief made me welcome. I was handed a bowl of *ava*, and hoping that my little dancing friend had prepared it, I sipped her health and happiness.

The cool and delicious milk of the young cocoanut came next—looking as clear as spring water and infinitely more refreshing. The natives never use the milk of the old nut, such as we get here in the markets. The young and tender nuts are taken fresh from the tree when wanted, the meat of which is about the consistency of jelly. I sat and chatted with this family awhile, and finally took my leave, walking back to my quarters in the bright, soft moonlight of the tropics.

"Encyclopædia Britannica!"

AMERICAN REPRINT.

I am now prepared to take subscriptions for the above work in Yolo County.

THIS WORK NEEDS NO PRAISE!

More Complete and Comprehensive than all Cyclopædias

At Half the Price of the English Edition,

And less than half of any other Cyclopædia extant; it is within the reach of all who desire a

Full and Complete Library

For reference on all subjects—

SCIENTIFIC, LITERARY AND HISTORICAL,

An examination of the work is solicited.

J. G. COLMESNIL,
Agent for Yolo County
Address: Capital Hotel, Woodland.
my15w3m

Administrator's Notice of Sale of Real Estate.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT in pursuance of an order of the Probate Court of the County of Lake and State of California, made on the 14th day of May, A. D. 1879, in the matter of the Estate of WILLIAM GORDON, deceased, the undersigned, the administrator, with will annexed, of the estate of said deceased, will sell at private sale to the highest bidder, for cash, in Gold Coin of the United States, and subject to confirmation by said Probate Court, on or after MONDAY, the TWENTY-THIRD DAY of JUNE, A. D. 1879, all the right, title, interest and estate of the said WILLIAM GORDON, deceased, at the time of his death, and all the right, title and interest that the said estate has, by operation of law or otherwise—other than, or in addition to, that of said testate at the time of his death—in and to all those certain lots, pieces or parcels of land lying and being in the County of Yolo, and State of California, bounded and described as follows, to wit:

Tract No. One (1). That portion of what is known as the Gordon Grant, in Yolo County, in the State of California, known and described on a map of the survey of said grant, made by R. K. Nichols, and filed in the Recorder's Office of Yolo County, in said State, as Lot six (6), and bounded as follows, viz: Commencing at a point on the North boundary of said grant from which the northeast corner of said grant bears south 79¾° east 200 chains distant; thence north 79¾° west 32 50-100 chains along the north boundary of said grant; thence south 10° west 116 75-100 chains to centre of Cache Creek; thence south 79¼° east 27 chains down the centre of Cache Creek; thence south 63¾° east 5 80-100 chains down centre of Cache Creek; thence north 10¼° east 118 50-100 chains to place of beginning; containing 381 20-100 acres of land.

Tract No. Two (2). That portion of what is known as the Gordon Grant, in Yolo County, State of California, known and described on a map and survey of said grant, made by R. K. Nichols, and filed in the Recorder's Office of said Yolo County as Lot five (5), and bounded as follows, viz: Commencing at a point on the north boundary of said grant from which the northeast corner of said grant bears south 79¾° east 160 chains distant; thence north 79¾° west 40 chains along the north boundary of said grant; thence south 10° west 118 80-100 chains to centre of Cache Creek; thence south 63¾° east 41 50-100 chains down the centre of Cache Creek; thence north 10¼° east 120 50-100 chains to the place of beginning; containing 496 acres of land.

Terms and conditions of sale: Cash in Gold Coin of the United States. Deed at expense of purchaser.

Bids or offers may be made at any time after the first publication of this notice, and before the making of the sale.

All bids or offers must be in writing, and left at the office of Woods Crawford, Attorney at Law, in Odd Fellows' building, in the town of Lakeport, County of Lake, and State of California, or delivered to the undersigned personally.

Dated May 14th, A. D. 1879.

J. D. ADAMS,
Administrator of the Estate of William Gordon, deceased. my22w5t—my29d1t

Trustee's Sale.

PURSUANT TO THE PROVISIONS OF A Deed of Trust made by J. H. BROGAN and M. E. BROGAN to C. H. Swift and Wm. P. Coleman, and recorded in Book N of Mortgages at page 192 and following, Records of Yolo County, State of California, and on application of the Sacramento Bank, holder of the indebtedness secured to be paid thereby, and for default in the payment thereof, we will sell at public auction to the highest bidder, for U. S. Gold Coin, between the hours of twelve and one o'clock P. M., in front of the premises, in the Town of Woodland, on MONDAY, JUNE THIRTIETH, 1879, the following described property, to wit: Commencing on the West side of First Street on the North side of Lincoln Avenue, running West ninety feet, North sixty feet, East ninety feet, South sixty feet to the place of beginning, in the Town of Woodland.

C. H. SWIFT,
WM. P. COLEMAN, } Trustees.
je5w3t

Administrator's Sale of Real Estate.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN compliance with an order from the Probate Court of Yolo County for the sale of the Real Estate belonging to the Estate of NOBLE CLARK, deceased, Sealed Proposals for the same will be received by J. C. BALL, Esq., Attorney, in Woodland, or by W. J. CLARK, Administrator of the said Estate, at Dunnigans, until June 23d, 1879, at 12 o'clock M. The property consists of, first, the Home Ranch of the deceased, containing 163 57-100 acres, described as follows: The N. W. quarter of the S. E. quarter, and the N. half of the S. W. quarter, and the S. W. quarter of the N. W. quarter of section 18, township 11 N., range 2 East, Mount Diablo base and meridian, in Yolo county. Also, the S. W. quarter of the N. E. quarter of section 23, township 13 N., range 1 West, Mount Diablo base and meridian, in Colusa County.

Bids must be made on the different tracts separately.

W. J. CLARK, Administrator
Of the Estate of Noble Clark, deceased.
my29w4t

Trustee's Sale.

PURSUANT TO THE PROVISIONS OF A Deed of Trust made by D. H. WOODS and MILLIE WOODS, to C. H. SWIFT and C. H. ROSS, and recorded in "Book L" of mortgages, at page 562 and following, Records of Yolo county, State of California, and on application of MARY J. MEAD, holder of the indebtedness secured to be paid thereby, and for default in the payment thereof, I will sell at Public Auction, to the highest bidder, for U. S. Gold Coin, on SATURDAY, JUNE the 28th, 1879, between the hours of 10 and 11 o'clock A. M., in front of the premises, in the Town of Washington, the following described property, to-wit: Lots number Eighteen and fractional number Seventeen in Block Sixteen lying between Mary and Margaret streets and Fourth and Fifth streets in said Town of Washington.

C. H. SWIFT, Surviving Trustee.
May 23, 1879. my29-w3t

Notice!

A MEETING OF THE MEMBERS OF THE Society of the Seventh-Day Advent Church, of Woodland, will be held at the Seventh-Day Advent Church, on Third street, Woodland, SATURDAY EVENING, JUNE 21st, 1879, at 8 o'clock, for the purpose of electing five Trustees for the ensuing year, and transacting such other business as may be necessary. All members are requested to be present.

By order of the President.
my29-w3t D. B. GUILE, Secretary.

County Treasurer's Notice.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, THAT there are Funds in the Treasury to redeem all Warrants registered as follows:

ON THE GENERAL FUND,

Prior to September 1st, 1878.

ON THE CONTINGENT FUND,

Prior to June 11th, 1878, and Warrant No. 505, registered June 11th, 1878.

WOODLAND, May 24th, 1879.

A. C. KEAN,
my25d1w3 Treasurer Yolo County.

WHO STRUCK WOODLAND DICK?

Is a question often asked, but never answered, because the miscreant who struck the aforesaid Woodland Dick, Esq., has never been fully identified. But when you ask

Who Struck a Fatal Blow at the High Prices

Heretofore prevailing in YOLO COUNTY, why, the Farmer, Mechanic, Men, Women and even Children unanimously exclaim

THE GREAT WESTERN

BANKRUPT STORE!

BUT NOW TO BUSINESS!

But why have we made such a success in our business in so short a time? Because we have kept our word, and that is simply this:

1st. Fair Dealing to All.

2d. One Price to All.

3d. No Misrepresenting Goods.

4th. We Sell for Cash Only.

There is the secret of our business. We have now made all arrangements to have a buyer in San Francisco who will take advantage of all the failures, and buy for cash, and by so doing it will enable us to undersell any store in Woodland, and we buy all our goods for cash and sell the same strictly for cash; therefore we will sell goods lower than any other Grabbers,

In our previous advertisement we advertised to stay ONLY 29 DAYS. We have now concluded to locate in Woodland and run

Opposition to Imposition!

As it is a free country, and there is room for all.

We still offer you no price list, nor do we give you a bite on Calico and Muslin and burn you on other goods (like ——— you all know); all we ask of you is a fair trial and you will be convinced that we do undersell any store in Woodland.

N.B.—To my many friends of Woodland and Yolo County: You will find me at

THE GREAT WESTERN

BANKRUPT STORE!

Where I would be pleased to see you all.

MORRIS,
Formerly Clerk in the S. F. Auction Store but now of the firm of

M. MICHAEL & CO.,
Opposite the Postoffice, - Woodland.
my25dw

New Jewelry Store!

JAMES A. BARCLAY,

WATCH MAKER AND JEWELER,

Main Street, - - Woodland,

(SUCCESSOR TO L. MACHEFERT,)

—DEALER IN—

GOLD AND SILVER WATCHES,

CLOCKS, JEWELRY,

SPECTACLES, TABLE CUTLERY,

PLATED & SILVERWARE,

GOLD PENS, ETC.

The public are cordially invited to call and examine goods and prices. All goods warranted as represented or money refunded.

Work Sent by Express Promptly Attended to.

Je5w J. A. BARCLAY.

HOTEL PROPERTY FOR SALE!

The undersigned has determined to offer for sale his Hotel Property in Woodland, consisting of the

Capital Hotel!

The largest, most centrally located Hotel in the city, and now doing a good business; also

THE TACKNEY HOUSE,

A well established Hotel with a first-rate run of custom.

The object in selling is to engage in other business.

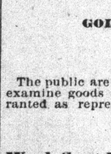
For particulars, apply to

JOHN TACKNEY,
At the Capital Hotel,
my28dw Woodland.

OAKLAND POULTRY YARDS!

Cor. Sixteenth and Castro Sts., Oakland.

Constantly on hand and for sale, choice specimens of the following varieties of Fowls:



Dark and Light Brahmas, White and Partridge Cochins, White & Brown Leghorns, Dorkings, Polish, Hamburgs, Plymouth Rocks, Game and Sebright Bantams, Bronze Turkeys, Pekin, Aylesbury and Rouen Ducks, etc., etc.

Safe Arrival of Eggs guaranteed.

No Inferior Fowls Sold at any price.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

☞ For further information send stamp for Illustrated Circular, to

GEORGE B. BAYLEY,
P. O. Box 1918, San Francisco, Cal.
mh20w3m

MADISON HOTEL,

MADISON, - YOLO COUNTY, CAL.

This Hotel is conveniently located on the main road from Woodland to Capay.

Good Accommodations and Charges Reasonable.

ap10dw W. E. COLE, Proprietor.

For the Cheapest & Best

MOWERS, HEADERS, SEPARATORS AND ENGINES,

HEADER WAGONS,

—GO TO—

F. S. FREEMAN & CO.,

Who sell Everything in the way of

HARDWARE

—AND—

HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS

—AT—

SAN FRANCISCO WHOLESALE PRICES!

As they import their goods DIRECT FROM THE FACTORIES!

We will sell General Merchandise Cheaper than Ever at our Store at Capay, Cal.

☞ SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO

Buying Wool and Grain!

ap17w

P. KRELLENBERG,

Dealer in all kinds of

Furniture

—AND—

Bedding!

A Large Assortment Always on hand, which will be sold

AT REASONABLE PRICES!

—ALSO,—

GENERAL UNDERTAKER!

I keep on hand a large lot of Burial Cases and Coffins, and have a FIRST-CLASS HEARSE, so that I am prepared to supply

Everything Necessary for Funerals on Short Notice!

STORE, COR. THIRD & MAIN STS.,

Opp. Pockman's Stables,

ap1w WOODLAND.

—AT THE—

CALIFORNIA POULTRY YARDS, WOODLAND,

May be had the greatest and best variety of Imported, Premium and Fancy Fowls

WEST OF THE ROCKY MOUNTAINS!

☞ If you want fowls or eggs write the proprietor, MRS. C. H. SPRAGUE,
ap18w1f Woodland.

J. SOVEREIGN,

WAGON AND CARRIAGE MAKER,

Blacksmith and General Repairer.

Horseshoeing a Specialty!

☞ **for the American Chief Gang Plow.**

NEW SHOP ON FIRST STREET,

OPPOSITE WOODLAND BAKERY.

ap3w3m

FRAZER & CO.,

Having purchased the well known and popular

MEAT MARKET

Heretofore conducted by **Johnson & Mossmayer,** propose to sell Meats at **6, 8, 10,** and **12½ Cents** per pound, and respectfully solicit the patronage of their old customers and the public generally. Bills will be collected monthly.

Market in College Block,

CORNER MAIN STREET, WOODLAND

Meat Delivered anywhere in Town.

apldw

FRENCH MERCHANT TAILORS!

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES BY

BENOIT BROS.

Until further notice, we will make suits to order as follows:

SUITS.

Black Suits worth $56 for			$45 00
Business " "	45	"	35.00
" " "	35	"	25.00

PANTS.

French Doeskin worth $14 for			$12.00
Pants "	9	"	7.00
" "	7	"	5.00
" "	6	"	4.50

The gentlemen of Woodland and vicinity are invited to give us a call.

BENOIT BROS.,
One door West of Postoffice, Woodland.
March 30th, 1879. jeldw

J. W. KING,

PHOTOGRAPHER,

Over Porter & Co., Woodland, Cal.

None but first-class work allowed to leave this Gallery.

COME AND SEE US. feldw

.....THE.....

Pioneer Corner Store,

WOODLAND,

A. NICKELSBURG & BRO.,

DEALERS IN

GENERAL MERCHANDISE,

GRAIN AND GRAIN BAGS!

Low Prices for Goods, and Fair Dealing Guaranteed to Every One.

CALL AND SEE US.

ap1w A. NICKELSBURG & BRO.

SMITH'S AMERICAN PIANOS AND ORGANS,

.....AT.....

WHOLESALE PRICES!

83,000 SMITH'S ORGANS

.....AND.....

40,000 PIANOS NOW IN USE.

Each Instrument Warranted for Ten Years!

Any style of Piano or Organ sent on 15 days' test trial by furnishing Banker's, Express or R. R. Co's. Certificate of Deposit for amount; also, Sheet Music at one-half marked price.

Send for Illustrated Catalogues and Price Lists to

JAMES S. SMITH,
MANUFACTURERS' AGENT,
575 Market Street, San Francisco.
ja2

JUST RECEIVED:

A Large and Well Selected Stock of

FIRST-CLASS FASHIONABLE TAILORING GOODS.

Prices to Suit the Times.

A. BUTZ,

Main St., Opp. Craft Hotel.

je5w

Woodland Meat Market!

A few doors West of Postoffice,

BARNES & CO., Proprietors.

[Successor to Byrns, Gable & Co.]

ALL KINDS OF

FRESH AND SALT MEATS

Kept constantly on hand, and of the best qualities, including Beef, Mutton, Veal, Pork, Sausage, Lard, Etc., Etc.

The Highest Price Paid for Fat Cattle, Hogs and Sheep.

A DELIVERY WAGON will carry meats to any part of town.

The patronage of the public is respectfully solicited, and all who favor us with their orders may rely on fair dealing. myldw

J. K. SMITH,

Manufacturer and Dealer in

FURNITURE AND BEDDING,

COLLEGE BLOCK, MAIN ST.,
Woodland, Cal., opp. the Craft House.

UNDERTAKING promptly attended to.

A fine new hearse in connection with the business. je1-dw

THE TAMPICO BUSTS

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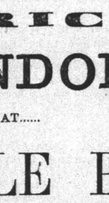

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